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BILLIARD BALLS OF MILK

Lacteal Fluid Used for a Thousand Purposes Nowadays.

The writer received something of a shock the other day, when after making what he considered a fine break in a local billiard match, he was informed by an interested onlooker that what he had been playing with was not a billiard ball, but a quart of skimmed milk. There was no disputing the fact, either, for the intelligent gentleman was able to prove his assertion on the highest scientific authority. He had, moreover, given the subject careful study and was prepared to state the process through which a quart (or it might have been a gallon) of milk from which the cream had been abstracted passed before settling down in the useful capacity of a billiard ball.

"Milkstone or galalith or petrified milk," he said, "is milk subjected to a chemical process, by means of which the casein is precipitated as a yellowish brown powder. This powder is mixed with formalin and thereby a horniike product is formed called milkstone. With various admixtures this substance forms a substitute for a hundred useful materials, such as ivory, celluloid, marble, hard rubber and even amber. There is no limit to the number of useful articles which can be made from galalith and they include almost everything from cigaret holders to mantel pieces.

"When you next play a Chopin nocturne on your much-prized grand do not imagine that your fingers are wandering over what once formed part of an elephant's tusk, for 10 to 1 the keys have been manufactured from a few gallons of milk which is usually retailed at a penny a quart. As a matter of fact, piano keys are now seldom made of real ivory except in the case of the more expensive instruments.

"This is rather remarkable when one remembers that from a single elephant's tusk no fewer than ninety-six sets of keys have been cut. However, galalith is now the best substitute for ivory that we have, for it is smooth to the touch, retains an excellent color and, unlike celluloid, is proof against fire.

"Perhaps you are unaware that every year in Vienna there is held a kind of festival that is called 'Creamery' day, and which has its usefulness in demonstrating the very latest achievements in dairy products. A couple of years ago on Creamery day Maximilian Ripper, assistant at the chemical agricultural experiment station, delivered a lecture on 'skimmed milk,' which was attended by scientists from all parts of the country.

"Mr. Ripper said that skimmed milk was now used for a thousand different purposes—for the manufacture of sugar of milk, as food for many animals besides pigs, and for a delicious beverage poetically called milk champagne, which is skimmed milk mixed with fruit juices and impregnated with carbonic acid. A rather large percentage of skimmed milk is also separated into its component parts, which are then worked up. The casein serves for the manufacture of cheese, also for glue, putty and other substances. But all these different uses of skimmed milk did not solve the question favorably until the invention of galalith, which is just the material scientists have been waiting for during the last quarter of a century. The insolubility of galalith, its easy working, elasticity and proof against fire make it a very desirable product.

"In Austria something like 100,000 quarts of skimmed milk are used daily for the purpose of making galalith and the industry is largely on the increase. Factories have been erected for turning galalith into all sorts of useful objects and its great strength even allows it to be used in place of stone and marble. You could build a house of milk if you liked and it would be as strong and lasting as if made of Aberdeen granite. Moreover, all the fittings could be made of the same substance and they would outlive the finest ordinary material that was ever constructed."—London Tit-Bits.

HEREDITY, SURE ENOUGH!

George Bernard Shaw Illustrates a Case in Point.

George Bernard Shaw, the playwright, has a good deal of contempt for scientists, says the New York Tribune.

"We hold scientists in too high honor," he wrote recently to an American admirer. "We take them too much on faith. We believe every scientific assertion, no matter how incredible it may be.

"And how incredible, how preposterius much of this scientific talk is! There's heredity, for instance. I have seen books on heredity that were about as logical as the remark of an old woman whose daughter played the piano.

"'Your daughter plays well,' a woman said to her.

"'Yes,' the old woman replied, 'she does have a fine touch, and it's no wonder, for she loves the piano, and never tires of it. Ye see, she's a great taste for music; but, then, that's only natural, for her grandfather had his skull fractured with a cornet at a picnic.'"

PICKING HOPS.

The Oregon papers of late are full of news regarding the hop crop which promise this year to be a record-breaker, both as regards the amount picked and its value. Oregon is the greatest hop-growing state in the union. Last year of the 21,000,000 pounds picked in this country, Oregon contributed 20,500,000 pounds, or almost as much as any other two states in combination. The four great hop growers are Oregon, California, Washington and New York. The United States supplies about a fifth of the hops of the world. The United Kingdom has the greatest hop crop, with Germany second and our country third. In spite of the enormous quantity of hops grown in England, the product of our own fields finds there a good market. We sold abroad last year something over 12,000,000 pounds, of which almost 12,000,000 went to the United Kingdom, and, on the other hand, we imported more than 10,000,000 pounds from various sources.—Boston Herald.

BARRELS TOO DEAR TO BURN

The Thanksgiving barrel burning is doomed. The day is not so far distant when barrels will not be obtainable. Those who harvest the crops in the fall realize more than others how difficult it is to get barrels for the purpose. A barrel hunter in a neighboring state said the other day, it is a shame for people to break up and burn their barrels when they are so scarce. He said he has chased all day for only a few barrels as a result. According to this man the making of barrels is an industry which is not followed by many, and coopers in the cheap barrel line are becoming scarcer each year, and people wanting barrels for their winter apples have to depend upon burlap sacks or pay double what the other receptacles are worth. In the near future barrels, that is, stave barrels, are going to become too scarce and too dear to burn. The scarcity of barrels promises to end the barrel gangs. Nothing else is likely to do it.—Norwich (Conn.) Bulletin.

The Unequal Struggle.

The hungry mosquito made several attempts to get into the house, but found itself barred out by wire screens.

"Robbed of my living by the Iron Trust!" it hummed, plaintively.

Wearied by its exertions, it flew back to the margin of the pond whence it came.

Some enemy had sprayed the surface of the water with kerosene, making the neighborhood utterly uninhabitable.

"Defrauded of my ancestral home by the Oil Trust!" it moaned. "What is the use of keeping up the struggle against predatory wealth?"

Then it lay down and died—another victim of plutocratic greed.—Chicago Tribune.

GENTLEMAN OF THE LINE.

(The enlisted United States soldier can never be more than he is now—he is a good fighting machine, yet has not the qualifications for an officer and a gentleman.—Statement made by a former United States army officer.)

They've pipe-clayed us in the home-land posts—
They've tanned us out in the east—
They've dressed us down to less of a man
An' mighty more of a beast;
We've been powder-burned in old Luzon
An' then we've been singed again,
But, by the gods, they clean forgot
T' make us gentlemen!

Y' must dicker with Uncle Sammy
An' clean fergit yer scores—
Y' must be the son of a son of a son
Of Some One of Various Wars;
Mix yer drinks with th' stock at hand
Altho' it lacks, if y' can—
Such as this is th' makin's, I gess,
Of an army gentleman!

They've turned us int' many a trench
An' left us thare fer th' fight,
'N we've filled th' ditch in a permanent way
An' every galoot was white!
We've closed our eyes on th' good old rag
And never t' open again,
An' yet, with all, we lack what they call
Th' makin's of gentlemen!

Y' must nig on yer poker losses,
An' never take fusil alone—
Y' must talk of wimin—of other men's wimin,
Like y' wudn't talk of yer own;
Y' must lead of sum cowtillions
An' then, me bucko fine,
With a pair o' puttees an' a handle t' please
Yes a gentleman of th' line!

—John D. Wells, in The Buffalo Evening News.

MEXICAN WAYS SEEM QUEER.

How Their Manner of Living and Loving Differs From Ours.

Mexico is a land of lace and lice and love, of flowers and fights and fleas, of babies and bullfights; a land, according to Modern Mexico, where pillow slips are open at both ends; where passengers get off the front end of street cars; where matches are held up instead of down; where door keys, often six inches in length, invariably are turned backward and fit in keyholes turned upside down; where the tradespeople tell you the price of a thing and in the same breath ask what you will give for it; where the lowest class people have a passionate love for music and flowers, and will stand for hours in front of pictures displayed in windows; where fleas have entree in the most polite conversation; where outside doors are locked at 10 o'clock, and guarded strictly by a porter who has to be awakened with a tip before he lets anyone enter; where the weather forgets to change day after day, and people sleep under the same bed cover the year around.

Here in Mexico City the markets are numerous, and all equally dirty.

Much of the vegetables stuff is piled in baskets on the floor, guarded by different members of the family. Sometimes the baskets are disposed of, and the potatoes or tomatoes, bananas or nuts are piled in neat little piles of five each and sold to a Mexican for perhaps one centavo—a half cent.

An American will be asked four times as much, but by dint of much Spanish and a determined look may get the price down to two centavos. For this reason, and on account of the unappetizing appearance of the market, most American women prefer to send their servants to do all of their marketing, despite the generous rake off that the woman usually regards as her right.

Naturally, in this tropical country, the market affords a very large variety of fruits, all that we know at home and many in addition. Particularly favored by Americans are the aguacates, a pale gren concoction, half vegetable, half fruit, used exclusively for salads. Mangoes, granadas, apricots, bananas, in assorted sizes, from two inches in length, up, pomegranates and artichokes are easily obtained.

In the fish line, red snapper and sea bass, considered luxuries in many parts of the United States, can be bought cheap at all seasons. Frogs, which are also common, cost from two to four cents apiece.

Flowers, which, in addition to a large central flower market, are for sale at all the smaller markets, are delightfully cheap. In the states a man has to love a girl some $10 worth to send her a bunch of roses that she can honestly care for. Here he can love her almost the same number of cents.

Speaking of men, the aristocratic girl is properly chaperoned always.

If she goes for a drive or a walk, or to a theatre, she is always accompanied by some member of her family.

In fact, there is only one phase in the life or in the love affairs of a Mexican senorita that appeals to the American girl, and that is the old custom of "playing bear" where the man stands in front of his beloved's house every night, in the hopes that she will appear on the balcony above him. If his attentions are agreeable, in time he may be admitted to the house, and may ultimately win the girl. But the poor fellow may have to play bear every night for years.

Still, if the custom could be transferred to the United States, the American girls would rise up and rejoice. It might be a little hard on the man, particularly when the thermometer hovered around zero, but the advantages for the girl are obvious.

An every evening call couldn't be very extended. All the neighbors would know when she had a "man"—an advantage not to be lightly estimated—as any girl is good looking in the half light of a balcony, with a big shawl wrapped gracefully around her. Besides, shawls and mantillas, like golf capes, hide a multitude of sins, and hair seen from fifteen feet below is always artistic.

MARCH OF THE OLIVE.

The march of the olive tree is steadily eastward, for, according to the Louisiana Experiment station, at least one variety has been successfully grown on a commercial scale in that state. The fruit is of fine flavor and medium size, and was successfully pickled for market. Among the other achievements of the Louisiana agriculturists has been the successful crossing of the hardy trifoliate wild orange with the sweet orange.

Trees of this hybrid variety have successfully withstood temperatures as low as 18 degrees Fahrenheit. It will be remembered that the government experts are very much interested in the results of these hybridizing experiments, with the idea of re-establishing the orange industry in the many parts of Florida which are subjected to occasional freezes and which have been abandoned since the disastrous freeze of '86, which discouraged many growers, and from the effect of which that state has never recovered.

Her Pa's Guess.

"He writes," said the heiress, "that he thinks of me so constantly that he can't half do his work any more."

"I suppose," replied her gruff old father, "that he'll think so much of you after you're married that he won't even be able to do the half he's still sticking to."—Chicago Record-Herald.

PRUNES FOR THE MILLION

Great Consumption of the Stewed Standby of Boarding Houses.

When one thinks of all the boarding house breakfasts in the country it is not surprising that more than 100,000,000 pounds of prunes are eaten yearly in the United States.

Prior to 1886 the supply came almost wholly from France and the Danubian provinces and sold under the designation of French or Turkish prunes.

According to What-to-Eat most of our prune supply is from the southern part of California. In Santa Clara county alone there are 3,700,000 trees growing on 37,000 acres, 100 to the acre. The quantity of prunes raised there exceeds 110,000,000 pounds—more than enough for the requirements of the whole country, but the excess is needed to supply the export demand.

In September the fruit ripens and is gathered by spreading sheets under the trees and shaking the branches. The green fruit is taken to the warehouse, where it is graded in size and passed through a boiling hot liquid, in which process it is cleaned and the outer skin softened. It is then spread out in trays 8 feet by 3 feet in size and exposed to the heat of the sun for three to eight days, depending upon weather conditions.

Ten thousand trays of fruit spread out in one unbroken tract may be seen in Santa Clara in the drying season. When sufficiently cured the prunes are stored in separate bins and there allowed to sweat, this process taking from ten to twenty days, when they are ready for marketing.—New York Sun.

MAKING MARKET FOR DRUGS

Stylishly Dressed Women Employed to Force Them Into Stores.

A electric cab whizzed up to a west side drug store the other day and a stylishly gowned woman with blond hair and diamond earrings alighted and tripped across the sidewalk, entered the store and sailed up to the prescription counter.

"Good-morning," she said sweetly. "Do you keep Dr. Elzvir's marvoline?"

"Isn't it Wonderine, madam?" asked the clerk.

"Oh, no. That is not the same thing. All the big stores carry Marvoline and I and my friends have been getting it right along."

"Perhaps they could accommodate you at No. 23, across the way, madam," said the clerk pointedly. "We have no call for marvoline and it isn't in our stock."

"That's too bad! I'm in such a hurry to meet my jeweler," remarked the customer. "I like the looks of this store and I wish you would order two large bottles for me. I'll call tomorrow morning."

"Very well, madam. We will send for a case immediately," and the clerk grinned aside.

"Thank you so much! Remember, it's Dr. Elzevir's Marvoline. G-o-o-d morning!"

She smiled with an air of having an income of $20,000 a year and departed with the elegant haste in which she had arrived.

"What's wrong about that woman and her order?" asked the clerk's friend.

"Nothing, only that a professional 'runner' hired by the proprietors of new drugs and medicines to go about and ask for their goods to create a fictitious demand. The idea is to get the new stuff on the shelves, where customers will see it, and, of course, the druggist will have to boom it just to get rid of it. I knew by her manner what she was and, besides, yesterday an A. D. T. messenger ran in and said, 'Gimme three bottles Marvoline quick. A man in the hotel is waitin' fer it.'"

"What do the runners do when you happen to have the goods?"

"Sometimes they have to square the bluff by purchasing and taking the bottles back to their employers; again, they make some excuse about being short of change or calling later on the way home."—New York Tribune.

SEVEN LAWS ON SWEARING

Sailors Punished With Especial Rigor in the Olden Days.

Profanity among sailors seems to be about as old as the art of navigation. Sailors swore so lustily in the middle ages that the laws of Alencon prescribed the punishment of cutting out the tongue of him who offended the second time. The Norman code directed the head of a blasphemous sailor to be shaved and earlier laws required him to run the gantlet or have his ears cut off.

Venice in the fourteenth century branded such offenders. A legal relates that Monceniigo punished with flogging every man guilty of blasphemy and inflicted a penalty of 100 sous on any sailor of the poop, any statesman, officer or gentleman guilty of a like offense. Columbus, the cleanest of men morally and mentally, but a sailor to the backbone, never tolerated swearing. The English, as early as the thirteenth century, punished blasphemers with keelhauling, and in Queen Elizabeth's time some inhuman devices were employed to curb the unruly spirit of the sailor. It was not an uncommon thing in the fleet to see an able-bodied seaman tied up in a bag, hung at the bowsprit end he being supplied with a biscuit, a bottle of beer and a knife, so that when weary of the situation he could put an end to his life. Another unfortunate might have been seen suspended from the yardarm by the heels and bumping against the sides of the ship every time she rolled. Five hundred lashes were often given to riotous sailors, producing no better effect than four dozen inflicted today.

ATTAINED HIS OBJECT.

Mr. Chamberlain was once delivering a rousing speech in Birmingham to an audience so tightly packed together that no one could possibly get in or out.

Suddenly in the middle of the hall arose a scowling man, relates the London Globe.

"What did Mr. Gladstone say in 1872?" he howled.

"Turn him out!" shouted the audience.

Three men hurled the interrupter a few yards and then hustled him into the street. A friend who had been at the meeting came upon him later in the day.

"What did Mr. Gladstone say in 1872?" asked the friend.

"I don't know," said the man. "I haven't a notion. Only I'd got a terrible toothache, and couldn't butt my way through the crowd, so the only thing to do was to get thrown out."

Quietude.

"How peaceful and quiet it is in the country!" remarked the commercial traveler.

"Yes," answered Farmer Corntossel, "it does get kind o' nice an' quiet after the city boarders go back home."—Washington Star.

Well Said.

Brown—"I can't go. I'm not feeling well. Isn't that a valid excuse?"

Gray—"No, it isn't. It's an invalid one."—Boston Transcript.

A SONG OF TWILIGHT.

Oh, to come home once more, when the dusk is falling,
To see the nursery lighted and the children's table spread;
"Mother, mother, mother!" the eager voices calling,
"The baby was so sleepy that he had to go to bed!"

Oh, to come home once more and see the smiling faces,
Dark head, bright head, clustered at the pane;
Much the years have taken, when the heart its path retraces,
But until time is not for me that image will remain.

Men and women now they are, standing straight and steady,
Grave heart, gay heart, fit for life's emprise;
Shoulder set to shoulder, how should they be but ready!
The future shines before them with the light of their own eyes.

Still each answers to my call; no good has been denied me,
My burdens have been fitted to the little strength that's mine.
Beauty, pride and peace have walked by day beside me,
The evening closes gently in, and how can I repine?

But, oh, to see once more, when the early dusk is falling,
The nursery windows glowing and the children's table spread;
"Mother, mother, mother!" the high child voices calling,
"He couldn't stay awake for you; he had to go to bed!"

—Scribner's Magazine.

MUMMIES MADE TO ORDER.

A Man Has Been in the Business Twenty-nine Years—How the Fakes Are Made.

Making mummies is the peculiar occupation of a man in Los Angeles, Cal. Mr. Fisher—this is the able craftsman's name—exposes his whole process, from the beginning to the end, without making the least secrecy about it.

He works in a shop on a main street of the city. In the show window are sample mummies; also a sign which reads: "Come in and see a mummy made."

He charges 10 cents admission and does a good business. A writer for the Pacific Monthly inspected the mummy plant and has described the industry. He explains that Mr. Fisher's present frankness is due to the fact that he is going to retire from the mummy trade.

"After having hidden his art for more than a quarter of a century," says the visitor, "he has chosen to give a practical lesson in it to whoever cares to learn it."

The whole factory outfit clusists of a great bench table and one or two smaller ones, upon which several mummies are lying in different stages of developemnt.

The first step taken in the manufacture is the preparation of a simple plank, the vertebral column, which gives a stay to head, body, legs and all, and to the end of which are nailed one or two short boards representing the feet.

Then a bag of sacking, corresponding in form to the shape of the body, is placed around the plank and stuffed with excelsior. The ribs are reproduced by means of bamboo straps. The arms and fingers consist of several big and some small sticks.

All these things are attached to the outside of the bag. The rough body thus produced is covered with a thin coat of plaster to the extent of the chest and abdomen, or wherever else any part of the body is intended to show.

On top of this plaster a coating of glue is put and a fluffy tissue pasted on, which is again covered with glue. The body at this stage is of a yellowish color and in touch and appearance resembles almost exactly a fresh human carcass.

The head is next placed in position and covered with glue and tissue in the same way as the body. The eye holes are painted dark brown inside and covered with a piece or two of the same material, with a small slit in the middle, which gives a marvelously good representation of the sunken, dried out eyes of the real mummy.

A few hairs are pasted on top of the head, the teeth are made out of small bits of horn, and the head and neck, with the exception of the face, are wrapped with several layers of thin, ragged cotton cloth, together by bands. The whole body is treated likewise, leaving such spots as it is desirable to show the skin and bones underneath.

Then the form, which has been partly painted before the outer covering was put on, is dyed once more, together with all the rags and bandages, and when perfectly dry presents the exact appearance of the real old Egyptian mummy.

Finally, the body is strewn all over with gray dust, or powder, which partly fills all the holes. If there was the slightest ground for scepticism left before this removes it entirely.

The writer has seen hundreds of mummies, but even on closest inspection he was not able to discover anything in the artificial product that was not exactly in accordance with all he ever observed in the original mummies.

The very shape of the head, the expression of the hollow eyes, the shrivelled lips, the bits of skin and bone exposed; the wrappings and all, are such as exactly to resemble the genuine article. Standing in the very workshop seeing them made, and hearing the maker's explanations, it is hard to realize that those weird figures should be imitations.

If the artist tells you that he has been working in his line of business for twenty-nine years, that he learned his trade in a regular factory long ago, and that he is able to turn out several mummies a day, you will perhaps agree that even your keen eye may have been deceived, especially if you will calculate what this one man alone has done in his line.

Many more "genuine" articles issue from the same deft hands, but they are of comparatively minor interest; mermaids, "Alligator Boys" and similar remarkable and fabulous creatures are manufactured here, as well as Indian war relics and curios that will astound thousands hereafter. But, as the clever sculptor remarks, the world will be deceived, and a man would rather pay 50 cents to see one of these products in a show or museum than pay 10 cents to see it made.

THIRTEEN AT THE TABLE

When Mrs. Phoebe Washington returned in her wedding finery to the house where she had reigned as cook for several years she announced briefly, relates the Youth's Companion, that she had returned "fo' a while," and seemed disinclined toward explanations until the next evening, when she unburnened her heart to the mistress of the household.

"Nobody needn't ever to tell me again dat thutteen ain't a terrible onlucky number, Miss Clemmy," she said, gloomily. "I guess I knows now how onlucky 'tis. Dey was thutteen pussons, Miss Clemmy, at my wedding yest-day, and dat wedding nebber came off 't all!"

"Why, Phoebe, how strange, how very strange!" said the lady looked most sympathetic. "But whatever happened," she said, conscientiously, "of course you know, Phoebe, the fact of there being twelve persons at the wedding couldn't have had anything to do with it."

"Deed it did, Miss Clemmy," and Phoebe's face took on its most determined look. "Ain' you understood the fo-teenth pusson would 'a' ben dat trifling Samu'l I's expecting to marry?"

Explanation.

"I can't understand why Mildred has so many admirers. She neither plays nor sings."

Him—"That's the answer."—Chicago News.

Difference in Lightning.

"Johnny," queried the teacher of the juvenile class, "what is the difference between electricity and lightning?"

"You don't have to pay nothin' for lightnin'," answered Johnny.

THE HOUSE OF A THOUSAND CANDLES

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON

Author of "The Main Chance," Etc.

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CHAPTER XIX

When I reached the house I found, to my astonishment, that the window I had left open as I scrambled out the night before was closed. I dropped my bag and crept to the front door, thinking that if Bates had discovered my absence it was useless to attempt any further deception. I was amazed to find the great doors of the main entrance flung wide, and in real alarm I ran through the hall and back to the library.

The nearest door stood open, and, as I peered in, a curious scene disclosed itself. A few of the large cathedral candles still burned brightly in several places, their flame rising strangely in the gray morning light. Books had been taken from the shelves and scattered everywhere, and sharp implements had cut ugly gashes in the shelving. The drawers containing sketches and photographs had been pulled out and their contents thrown about and trampled under foot.

The house was as silent as a tomb, but as I stood on the threshold trying to realize what had happened, something stirred by the fireplace and I crept forward, listening, until I stood by the long table beneath the great chandelier. Again I heard a sound as of some animal waking and stretching, followed by a moan that was undoubtedly human. Then the hands of a man clutched the farther edge of the table, and slowly and evidently with infinite difficulty a figure rose and the dark face of Bates, with eyes blurred and staring strangely, confronted me.

He drew his body to its height, and leaned heavily upon the table. I snatched a candle and bent toward him to make sure my eyes were not tricking me.

"Mr. Glenarm! Mr. Glenarm!" he exclaimed in broken whispers. "It is Bates, sir."

"What have you done; what has happened?" I demanded.

He put his hand to his head uncertainly and gaped as though trying to gather his wits.

He was evidently dazed by whatever had occurred, and I sprang around and helped him to a couch. He would not lie down, but sat up, staring and passing his hand over his head. It was rapidly growing lighter, and I saw a purple and black streak across his temple where a bludgeon of some sort had struck him.

"What does this mean, Bates? Who has been in the house?"

"I can't tell you, Mr. Glenarm."

"Can't tell me! You will tell me or go to jail! There's been mischief done here and I don't intend to have any nonsense about it from you. Well—?"

He was clearly suffering, but in my anger at the sight of the wreck of the room I grasped his shoulder and shook him roughly.

"It was early this morning," he faltered, "about two o'clock, I heard noises in the lower part of the house. I came down thinking likely it was you, and remembering that you had been sick yesterday—"

"Yes, go on."

The thought of my truancy was no balm to my conscience just then.

"As I came into the hall, I saw lights in the library. As you weren't down last night the room hadn't been lighted at all. I heard steps, and some one tapping with a hammer—"

"Yes; a hammer. Go on!"

It was, then, the same old story! The war had been carried openly into the house, but Bates—just why should any one connected with the conspiracy injure Bates, who stood so near to Pickering, its leader? The fellow was undoubtedly hurt,—there was no mistaking the lump on his head. He spoke with a painful difficulty that was not assumed, I felt increasingly sure, as he went on.

"I saw a man pulling out the books and tapping the inside of the shelves. He was working very fast. And the next thing I knew he let in another man through one of the terrace doors,—the one there that still stands a little open."

He flinched as he turned slightly to indicate it, and his face twitched with pain.

"Never mind that; tell the rest of your story."

"Then I ran in, gathered one of the big candelabra from the table, and went for the nearest man. They were about to begin on the chimney-breast there—it was Mr. Glenarm's pride in all the house—and that accounts for my being here in front of the fireplace. They rather got the best of me, sir."

"Clearly; I see they did. You had a hand-to-hand fight with them, and being two to one—"

"No there were two of us—don't you understand, two of us! There was another man who came running in from somewhere, and he took sides with me. I thought at first it was you. The robbers thought so, too, for one of them yelled, 'Great God; it's Glenarm!' just like that. But it wasn't you, but quite another person."

"That's a good story so far; and then what happened?"

"I don't remember much more, except that some one soused me with water that helped my head considerably, and the next thing I knew I was staring across the table there at you."

"Who were these men, Bates? Speak up quickly!"

My tone was peremptory. Here was, I felt, a critical moment in our relations.

"Well," he began deliberately, "I dislike to make charges against a fellow man, but I strongly suspect one of the men of being—"

"Yes! Tell the whole truth or it will be the worse for you."

"I very much fear one of them was Ferguson, the gardener over the way. I'm disappointed in him, sir."

"Very good; and now for the other one."

I didn't get my eyes on him. I had closed with Ferguson and we were having quite a lively time of it when the other one came in; then the man who came to my help mixed us all up—he was a very lively person—and what became of Ferguson and the rest of it I don't know."

There was food for thought in what he said. He had taken punishment in defense of my property—the crack on his head was undeniable—and I could not abuse him or question his veracity with any grace; not, at least, without time for investigation and study. However, I ventured to ask him one question.

"If you were guessing, shouldn't you think it quite likely that Morgan was the other man?"

He met my gaze squarely.

"I think it wholly possible, Mr. Glenarm."

And the man who helped you—who in the devil was he?"

"Bless me, I don't know. He disappeared. I'd like mightily to see him again."

"Humph! Now you'd better do something for your head. I'll summon the village doctor if you say so."

"No; thank you, sir. I'll take care of it myself."

"And now we'll keep quiet about this. Don't mention it or discuss it with anyone."

"Certainly not, sir."

He rose, and staggered a little, but crossed to the broad mantel shelf in the great chimney-breast, rested his arm upon it for a moment, passed his hand over the dark wood with a sort of caress, then bent his eyes upon the floor littered with books and drawings and papers torn from the cabinets and all splashed with tallow and wax from the candles. The daylight had increased until the havoc wrought by the night's visitors was fully apparent. The marauders had made a sorry mess of the room, and I thought Bates' lip quivered as he saw the wreck.

"It would have been a blow to Mr. Glenarm; the room was his pride—his pride, sir."

He went out toward the kitchen, and I ran up stairs to my own room. I cursed the folly that had led me to leave my window open, for undoubtedly Morgan and his new ally, St. Agatha's gardener, had taken advantage of it to enter the house. Quite likely, too, they had observed my absence, and this would undoubtedly be communicated to Pickering. I threw open my door and started back with an exclamation of amazement.

Standing at my chiffonier, between two windows, was a man, clad in a bathgown—my own, I saw with fury—his back to me, the razor at his face, placidly shaving himself.

Without turning he addressed me, quite coolly and casually, as though his being there was the most natural thing in the world.

"Good morning, Mr. Glenarm! Rather damaging evidence, that costume. I suppose it's the custom of the country for gentlemen in evening clothes to go out by the window and return by the door. You might think the other way round preferable.

"Larry!" I shouted.

"Jack!"

"Kick that door shut and lock it," he commanded, in a sharp, severe tone that I remembered well—and just now welcomed—in him.

"How, why and when—?"

"Never mind about me. I'm here—thrown the enemy off for a few days; and you give me lessons in current history first, while I climb into my armor. Pray pardon the informality—"

He seized a broom and began work upon a pair of trousers to which mud and briers clung tenaciously. His coat and hat lay on a chair, they, too, much the worse for rough wear.

There was never any use in refusing to obey Larry's orders, and as he got into his clothes I gave him in as few words as possible the chief incidents that had marked my stay at Glenarm House. He continued dressing with care, helping himself to a shirt and collar from my chiffonier and choosing with unfailing eye the best tie in my collection. Now and then he asked a question tersely, or, again, he laughed or swore direly in Gaelic. When I had concluded the story of Pickering's visit, and of the conversation I overheard between the executor and Bates in the church porch, Larry wheeled round with the scarf half-tied in his fingers and surveyed me commiseratingly.

"And you didn't rush them both on the spot and have it out?"

"No. I was too much taken aback, for one thing—"

"I dare say you were!"

"And for another I didn't think the time ripe. I'm going to beat that fellow, Larry, but I want him to show his hand fully before we come to a smash-up. I know as much about the house and its secrets as he does—that's one consolation. Sometimes I don't believe there's a shilling here, and again I'm sure there's a big stake in it. The fact that Pickering is risking so much to find what's supposed to be hidden here is pretty fair evidence that something's buried on the place."

"Possibly, but they're giving you a lively boycott. Now where in the devil have you been?"

"Well—" I began and hesitated. I had not mentioned Marian Devereux and this did not seem the time for confidences of that sort.

He took a cigaret from his pocket and lighted it.

"Bah, these women! Under the terms of your revered grandfather's will you have thrown away all your rights. It looks to me, as a member of the Irish bar in bad standing, as though you had delivered yourself up to the enemy, so far as the legal situation is concerned. How does it strike you?"

"Of course I've forfeited my rights. But I don't mean that any one shall know it yet a while."

"My lad, don't deceive yourself. Everybody round here will know it before night. You ran off, left your window open invitingly, and two gentlemen who meditated breaking in found that they needn't take the trouble. One came in through your own room, noting, of course, your absence, let in his friend below, and tore up the place regretably."

"Yes, but how did you get here?—if you don't mind telling."

"It's a short story. That little chap from Scotland Yard, who annoyed me so much in New York and drove me to Mexico—for which may he dwell forever in fiery torment—has never given up. I shook him off, though, at Indianapolis three days ago. I bought a ticket for Pittsburg with him at my elbow. I suppose he thought the chase was growing tame, and that the farther east he could arrest me the nearer I should be to a British consul and tidewater. I went ahead of him into the station and out to the Pittsburg sleeper. I dropped my bag into my section—if that's what they call it in your atroclous American language—looked out and saw him coming along the platform. Just then the car began to move—they were shunting it about to attach a sleeper that had been brought in from Louisville, and my carriage, or whatever you call it, went skimming out of the sheds into a yard where everything seemed to be most noisy and complex. I dropped off in the dark just before they began to haul the carriage back. A long train of empty goods wagons was just pulling out and I threw my bag into a wagon and climbed after it. We kept going for an hour or so until I was thoroughly lost, then I took advantage of a stop at a place that seemed to be the end of terrestrial things, got out and started across country. I expressed my bag to you the other day from a town that rejoiced in the cheering name of Kokomo, just to get rid of it. I walked into Annandale about midnight, found this medieval marvel through the kindness of the station master and was reconnoitering with my usual caution when I saw a gentleman romantically entering through an open window."

Larry paused to light a fresh cigaret.

"You always did have a way of arriving opportunely. Go on!"

"It pleased my fancy to follow him; and by the time I had studied your diggings here a trifle, things began to happen below. It sounded like a St. Patrick's day celebration in an Irish village, and I went down at a gallop to see if there was any chance of breaking in. Have you been to my room? Well," he gave several turns to his right wrist, as though to test it—"we all had a jolly time there by the fireplace. Another chap had got in somewhere, so there were two of them. Your man—I suppose it's your man—was defending himself gallantly with a large thing of brass that looked like the pipes of a grand organ—and I sailed in with a chair. My presence seemed to surprise the attacking party, who evidently thought I was you—flattering, I must say, to me!"

"You undoubtedly saved Bates' life and prevented the rifling of the house. And after you had poured water on Bates—he's the servant—you came up here—"

"That's the way of it."

"You're a brick, Larry Donovan. There's only one of you; and now—"

"And now, John Glenarm, we've got to get down to business—or you must. As for me, after a few hours of your enlivening society—"

"You don't go a step until we go together—no, by the beard of the prophet! I've a fight on here and I'm going to win if I die in the struggle, and you've got to stay with me to the end."

"But under the will you dare not take a boarder."

"Of course I dare! That will's as though it had never been as far as I'm concerned. My grandfather never expected me to sit here alone and be murdered. John Marshall Glenarm wasn't a fool exactly!"

"No, but a trifle queer, I should say. I don't have to tell you, old man, that this situation appeals to me. It's my kind of a job. If it weren't that the hounds are at my heels I'd like to stay with you, but you have enough trouble on hand without opening the house to an attack by my enemies."

"Stop talking about it. I don't propose to be deserted by the only friend I have in the world when I'm up to my eyes in trouble. Let's go down and get some coffee."

We found Bates trying to remove the evidences of the night's struggle. He had fastened a cold pack about his head and limped slightly; otherwise he was the same—silent and inexplicable.

Daylight did not improve the appearance of the room. Several hundred books lay scattered over the floor, and the shelves which had held them were hacked and broken.

"Bates, if you can give us some coffee—? Let the room go for the present."

"Yes, sir."

"And Bates—"

He paused and Larry's keen eyes were bent sharply upon him.

"Mr. Donovan is a friend who will be with me for some time. We'll fix up his room later in the day."

He limped out, Larry's eyes following him.

"What do you think of that fellow?" I asked.

Larry's face wore a puzzled look.

"What do you call him—Bates? He's a plucky fellow."

Larry picked up from the hearth the big candelabrum with which Bates had defended himself. It was badly bent and twisted, and Larry grinned.

"The fellow who went out through the front door probably isn't feeling very well today. Your man was swinging this thing like a windmill."

"I can't understand it," I muttered "I can't, for the life of me, see why he should have given battle to the enemy. They all belong to Pickering, and Bates is the biggest rascal of the bunch."

"Humph!" we'll consider that later. And would you mind telling me what kind of a tallow foundry this is? I never say so many candlesticks in my life. I seem to taste tallow. I had no letters from you, and I supposed you were loafing quietly in a grim farmhouse, dying of ennui, and here you are in an establishment that ought to be the imperial residence of an Eskimo chief. Possibly you have crude petroleum for soup and whipped salad-oil for dessert. I declare, a man living here ought to attain a high candle power of luminosity. It's perfectly immense." He stared and laughed. "And hidden treasure, and night attacks, and young virgins in the middle distance—yes, I'd really like to stay a while."

As we ate breakfast I filled in gaps I had left in my hurried narrative, with relief that I cannot describe filling my heart as I leaned again upon the sympathy of an old and trusted friend.

As Bates came and went I marked Larry's scrutiny of the man. I dismissed him as soon as possible that we might talk freely.

"Take it up and down and all around, what do you think of all this?" I asked.

Larry was silent for a moment; he was not given to careless speech in personal matters.

"There's more to it than frightening you off or getting your grandfather's money. It's my guess that there's something in this house that somebody—Pickering, supposedly—is very anxious to find."

"Yes; I begin to think so. He could come in here legally if it were merely a matter of searching for lost assets."

"Yes; and whatever it is it must be well hidden. As I remember, your grandfather died in June. You got a letter calling you home in October."

"It was sent out blindly, with not one chance in a hundred that it would ever reach me."

"To be sure. You were a wanderer on the face of the earth, and there was nobody in America to look after your interests. You may be sure that the place was thoroughly ransacked while you were sailing home. I'll wager you the best dinner you ever ate that there's more at stake than your grandfather's money. The situation is inspiring. I grow interested. I'm almost persuaded to linger."

CHAPTER XX.

Larry refused to share my quarters and chose a room for himself, which Bates fitted up out of the house stores. I did not know what Bates might surmise about Larry, but he accepted my friend in good part, as a guest who would remain indefinitely. He seemed to interest Larry, whose eyes followed the man inquiringly. When we went into Bates' room on our tour of the house Larry scanned the boks on a little shelf with something more than a casual eye. There were exactly four volumes—Shakespeare's Comedies, The Faerie Queen, Sterne's Sentimental Journey and Yeats' Land of Heart's Desire.

"A queer customer, Larry. Nobody but my grandfather could ever have discovered him—he found him up in Vermont."

"I suppose his being a bloomin' Yankee naturally accounts for this," remarked Larry, taking from under the pillow of the narrow bed a copy of the Dublin Freeman's Journal.

"It is a little odd," I said. "But if you found a Yiddish newspaper or an Egyptian papyrus under his pillow I should not be surprised."

"Nor I," said Larry. "I'll wager that not another shelf in this part of the world contains exactly that collection of books, and nothing else. You will notice that there was once a bookplate in each of these volumes and that it's been scratched out with care."

On a small table were pen and ink and a curious much-worn folio.

"He always gets the mail first, doesn't he?" asked Larry.

"Yes, I believe he does."

"I thought so; and I'll swear he never got a letter from Vermont in his life."

When we went down Bates was limping about the library, ende

DROPS DEAD AT TABLE

J. Hill Moreton struck dead while making speech.

The annual meeting of the Colonial Society, held at the Madison Club house in Cleveland, yesterday, came to an abrupt and tragic end when Mr. J. Hill Moreton dropped dead at the table. He was just finishing a brief after-dinner speech when he suddenly stopped, grasped the table and sank to the floor. He died, stricken by Heart Disease before his wife, who sat nearest, could reach him. He was a prominent attorney and only thirty-six years old.

Mr. Hill was the picture of health, yet for months he had known that he had some heart trouble, but had carelessly done nothing for it, saying to his wife and others that he guessed it didn't amount to much—that it would get all right of itself. But delay and neglect cost him his life.

This case is only one; sixty thousand people die yearly of Heart Disease! Six in every ten have it. Many don't know it, they think it's something else and doctor the stomach, kidneys, female organs, etc., and get no better; and a good many who know think it can't be cured. Now, Heart Disease is just as curable as any other disease; we have proved this fully by curing in the last five years, over thirty thousand cases! Many of these were the most chronic, serious, complicated kind, in which all other remedies and doctors had failed, and hope seemed gone, but our treatment cured them quickly and to stay cured. In very many cases of Heart Disease the Nerves and Stomach are affected also. This treatment sets the stomach right, strengthens the nerves and builds up the whole system. We can cure YOU! no matter how badly off, and to prove it we will send you by mail, postpaid, without any conditions, without any restrictions, and without any cost, a regular full-size package of Dr. Fuller's treatment for the Heart and nerves and his illustrated book, with which you will know your own case as well as any doctor. Both the book and treatment are free.

Understand, this is not a "sample" or "trial," but a regular full-size treatment. Neither is it a C. O. D. scheme or anything of the kind; nothing but a fair, square chance for you to fully test this new, scientific, treatment for yourself, in your own home, without cost. There is no secret about this treatment. It is not "patent medicine." The remedies which we employ are purely vegetable and harmless, a complete list of which we always gladly furnish. If you have one of the symptoms—Nervousness, Trembling, Twitching or Nightmare, Palpitation, Fluttering or Skipping Beats of the Heart, Short Breath, Fainting, Smothering, Choking, Numb or Sinking Spells, Dizziness, Nose-bleed, Swelling Legs Asthma, Pain in Heart, Side or Shoulder-blade—your heart and nerves are surely wrong! Don't wait, but send now for the full, free treatment, and get well. Address The Heart Cure Co., 330 Masonic Building, Hallowell, Maine

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the trap. The humor of the thing took strong hold of my new allies, and while I was getting a lantern to light us though the passage Larry sat on the edge of the trap and howled a few bars of a wild Irish jig. We set forth at once and found the passage unchanged. When the cold air blew in upon us I paused.

"Have you gentlemen the slightest idea of where you are?"

"We must be under the school grounds, I should say," replied Stoddard.

"We're exactly under the stone wall. Those tall posts at the gate are a scheme for keeping fresh air in the passage."

"You certainly have all the modern improvements," observed Larry, and I heard him chuckling all the way to the crypt door.

When I pushed the panel open and we stepped out into the crypt Stoddard whistled and Larry swore softly.

"It must be for something!" exclaimed the chaplain. "You don't suppose Mr. Glenarm built a secret passage just for the fun of it, do you? He must have had some purpose. Why, I sleep out here within forty yards of where we stand and I never had the slightest idea of this."

"But other people seem to know of it," observed Larry.

"To be sure; the curiosity of the whole countryside was undoubtedly piqued by the building of Glenarm House. The fact that workmen were brought from a distance was in itself enough to arouse interest. Morgan seems to have discovered the passage without any trouble."

"More likely it was Ferguson. He was sexton of the church and had a chance to investigate," said Stoddard. "And now, gentlemen, I must go to my service. I'll see you again before the day is over."

"And we make no confidences!" I admonished.

"'Sdeath!—I believe that is the proper expression under all the circumstances." And the Reverend Paul Stoddard laughed, clasped my hand and went up into the chapel vestry.

I closed the door in the wainscoting and hung the map back in place.

We went up into the little chapel and found a small company of worshipers assembled—a few people from the surrounding farms, half a dozen Sisters sitting somberly near the chancel, and the school servants.

Stoddard came out into the chancel, lighted the altar tapers and began the Anglican communion office. I had forgotten what a church service was like; and Larry, I felt sure, had not attended church since the last time his family had dragged him to choral vespers.

It was comforting to know that here was, at least, one place of peace within reach of Glenarm House. But I may be forgiven, I hope, if my mind wandered that morning, and my thoughts played hide-and-seek with memory. For it was here, in the winter twilight, that Marian Devereux had poured out her girl's heart in a great flood of melody. I was glad the organ was closed; it would have wrung my heart to hear a note from it that her hands did not evoke.

When we came out upon the church porch and I stood on the steps to allow Larry to study the grounds, one of the brown-robed Sisterhood spoke my name.

It was Sister Theresa.

"Can you come in a moment?" she asked.

"I will follow at once," I said.

She met me in the reception room where I had seen her before.

"I'm sorry to trouble you on Christmas Day with my affairs, but I have had a letter from Mr. Pickering, saying that he will be obliged to bring suit for settlement of my account with Mr. Glenarm's estate. I needn't say that this troubles me greatly. In my position a lawsuit is uncomfortable; it would do a real harm to the school. Mr. Pickering implies in a very disagreeable way that I exercised an undue influence over Mr. Glenarm. You can readily understand that that is not a pleasant accusation."

"He is going pretty far," I said.

"He gives me credit for a degree of power over others that I regret to say I do not possess. He thinks, for instance, that I am responsible for Miss Devereux's attitude toward him—something that I have had nothing whatever to do with."

"No, of course not."

"I'm glad you have no harsh feeling toward her. It was unfortunate that Mr. Glenarm saw fit to mention her in his will. It has given her a great deal of notoriety, and has doubtless strengthened the impression in some minds that she and I really plotted to get as much as possible of your grandfather's estate."

"No one would regret all this more than my grandfather—I am sure of that. There are many inexplicable things about his affairs. It seems hardly possible that a man so shrewd as he, and so thoughtful of the feelings of others, should have left so many loose ends behind him. But I assure you I am giving my whole attention to these matters, and I am wholly at your service in anything I can do to help you."

"I sincerely hope that nothing may interfere to prevent your meeting Mr. Glenarm's wish that you remain through the year. That was a curious and whimsical provision, but it is not, I imagine, so difficult."

She spoke in a kindly tone of encouragement that made me feel uneasy and almost ashamed for having already forfeited my claim under the will. Her beautiful gray eyes disconcerted me; I had not the heart to deceive her.

"I have already made it impossible for me to inherit under the will," I said.

The disappointment in her face rebuked me sharply.

"I am sorry, very sorry, indeed," she said coldly. "But how, may I ask?"

"I ran away, last night. I went to Cincinnati to see Miss Devereux."

She rose, staring in dumb astonishment, and after a full minute in which I tried vainly to think of something to say, I left the house.

There is nothing in the world so tiresome as explanations, and I have never in my life tried to make them without floundering into seas of trouble.

CHAPTER XXI.

The next morning Bates placed a letter postmarked Cincinnati at my plate. I opened and read it aloud to Larry:

"On Board the Heloise
"December 25, 1901.

"John Glenarm, Esq.
"Glenarm House.

"Annandale, Wabana Co., Indiana:

"Dear Sir—I have just learned from what I believe to be a trustworthy source that you have already violated the terms of the agreement under which you entered into residence on the property near Annandale, known as Glenarm House. The provisions of the will of John Marshall Glenarm are plain and unequivocal, as you undoubtedly understood when you accepted them, and your absence not only from the estate itself, but from Wabana county, violates beyond question your right to inehrit.

"I, as executor, therefore demand that you at once vacate said property, leaving it in as good condition as when received by you.

Very truly yours,
"ARTHUR PICKERING,
"Executor of the Estate of John Marshall Glenarm."

"Very truly the devil's," growled Larry, snapping his cigaret case viciously.

"How did he find out?" I asked lamely, but my heart sank like lead. Had Marion Devereux told him! How else could he know?

"Probably from the stars—the whole universe undoubtedly saw you skipping off to meet your lady-love. Bah! these women!"

"Tut! They don't all marry the sons of brewers," I retorted. "You assured me once, while your affair with that Irish girl was on, that the short upper lip made heaven seem possible, but unnecessary; then the next thing I knew she had shaken you for the bloated masher. Take that for your impertinence. But perhaps it was Bates?"

I did not wait for an answer. I was not in a mood for reflection or nice distinctions. The man came in just then with a fresh plate of toast.

"Bates, Mr. Pickering has learned that I was away from the house on the night of the attack, and I'm ordered off for having broken my agreement to stay here. How do you suppose he heard of it so promptly?"

"From Morgan, quite possibly. I have a letter from Mr. Pickering myself this morning. Just a moment, sir."

He placed before me a note bearing the same date as my own. It was a sharp rebuke of Bates for his failure to report my absence, and he was ordered to prepare to leave on the first of February. "Close your accounts at the shopkeepers' and I will audit your bills on my arrival."

The tone was peremptory and contemptuous. Bates had failed to satisfy Pickering and was flung off like a smoked-out cigar.

"How much had he allowed you for expenses, Bates?"

He met my gaze imperturbably.

"He paid me fifty dollars a month as wages, sir, and I was allowed seventy-five for other expenses."

"But you didn't buy English pheasants and champagne on that allowance!"

He was carrying away the coffee tray and his eyes wandered to the windows.

"Not quite, sir. You see—"

"But I don't see!"

"It had occurred to me that as Mr. Pickering's allowance wasn't what you might call generous it was better to augment it— Well, sir, I took the liberty of advancing a trifle, as you might say, to the estate. Your grandfather would not have had you starve, sir."

He left hurriedly, as though to escape from the consequences of his words, and when I came to myself Larry was gloomily invoking his strange Irish gods.

"Larry Donovan, I've been tempted to kill that fellow a dozen times! This thing is too complicated for me. I wish my lamented grandfather had left me something easy. To think of it—that fellow, after my treatment of him—my cursing and abusing him since I came here! Great Scott, man, I've been enjoying his bounty, I've been living on his money! And all the time he's been trusting in me, just because of his dog-like devotion to my grandfather's memory. Lord, I can't face the fellow again"

"As I have said before, you're rather lacking at times in perspicacity. Your intelligence is marred by large opaque spots. Now that there's a woman in the case you're less sane than ever. Bah, these women And now we've got to go to work."

Bah, these women! My own heart caught the words. I was enraged and bitter. No wonder she had been anxious for me to avoid Pickering after daring me to follow her!

We called a council of war for that night that we might view matters in the light of Pickering's letter. His assuredness in ordering me to leave made prompt and decisive action necessary on my part. I summoned Stoddard to our conference, feeling confident of his friendliness.

"Of course," said the broad-shouldered chaplain, "if you could show that your absence was on business of very grave importance, the courts might construe in that you had not really violated the will."

Larry looked at the ceiling and blew rings of smoke languidly. I had not disclosed to either of them the cause of my absence. On such a matter I knew I should get precious little sympathy from Larry, and I had, moreover, a feeling that I could not discuss Marian Devereux with anyone; I even shrank from mentioning her name, though it rang like the call of bugles in my blood.

She was always before me—the charmed spirit of youth, linked to every foot of the earth, every gleam of the sun upon the ice-bound lake, every glory of the winter sunset. All the good impulses I had ever stifled were quickened to life by the thought of her. Amid the day's perplexities I started sometimes, thinking I heard her voice, her girlish laughter, or saw her again coming toward me down the stairs, or holding against the light her fan with its golden butterflies. I really knew so little of her; I could associate her with no home, only with that last fling of the autumn upon the lake, the snow-driven woodland, that twilight hour at the organ in the chapel, those stolen moments at the Armstrongs'. I resented the pressure of the hour's affairs, and chafed at the necessity for talking of my perplexities with the good friends who were there to help. I wished to be alone, to yield to the sweet mood that the thought of her brought me. The doubt that crept through my mind as to any possibility of connivance between her and Pickering was as vague and fleeting as the shadow of a swallow's wing on a sunny meadow.

"You don't intend fighting the fact of your absence, do you?" demanded Larry, after a long silence.

"Of course not!" I replied quietly. "Pickering was right on my heels, and my absence was known to his men here. And it would not be square to my grandfather—who never harmed a flea—may his soul rest in blessed peace!—to lie about it. They might nail me for perjury besides."

"Then the quicker we get ready for a siege the better. As I understand your attitude, you don't propose to move out until you've found where the siller's hidden. Being a gallant gentleman and of a forgiving nature, you want to be sure that the lady who is now entitled to it gets all there is coming to her, and as you don't trust the executor, any further than a true Irishman trusts a British prime minister's promise, you're going to stand by to watch the boodle counted. Is that a correct analysis of your intentions?"

"That's as near one of my ideas as you're likely to get, Larry Donovan!"

"And if he comes with the authorities—the sheriff and that sort of thing—we must prepare for such an emergency," interposed the chaplain.

"So much the worse for the sheriff and the rest of them!" I declared.

"Spoken like a man of spirit. And now we'd better stock up at once, in case we should be shut off from our source of supplies. This is a lonely place here; even the school is a remote neighbor. Better let Bates raid the village shops tomorrow. I've tried being hungry, and I don't care to repeat the experience."

And Larry reached for the tobacco jar.

"I can't imagine, I really can't believe," began the chaplain, "that Miss Devereux will want to be brought into this estate matter in any way. In fact, I have heard Sister Theresa say as much. I suppose there's no way of preventing a man from leaving his property to a young woman, who has no claim on him—who doesn't want anything from him."

"Bah, these women! People don't throw legacies to the birds these days. Of course she'll take it."

Then his eyes widened and met mine in a gaze that reflected the mystification and wonder that struck both of us. Stoddard turned from the fire suddenly:

"What's that? There's some one up stairs!"

Larry was already running toward the hall, and I heard him springing up the steps like a cat, while Stoddard and I followed.

"Where's Bates?" demanded the chaplain.

"I'll thank you for the answer," I replied.

Larry stood at the top of the staircase, holding a candle at arm's length in front of him, staring about.

We could hear quite distinctly some one walking on a stairway; the sounds were unmistakable, just as I had heard them on several previous occasions, without ever being able to trace their source.

The noise ceased suddenly, leaving us with no hint of its whereabouts.

I went directly to the rear of the house and found Bates putting the dishes away in the pantry.

"Where have you been?" I demanded.

"Here, sir; I have been clearing up the dinner things, Mr. Glenarm. Is there anything the matter, sir?"

"Nothing."

I joined the others in the library.

"Why didn't you tell me this feudal imitation was haunted?" asked Larry, in a grieved tone. "All it needed was a cheerful ghost, and now I believe it lacks absolutely nothing. I'm increasingly glad I came. How often does it walk?"

"It's not on a schedule. Just now it's the wind in the tower probably; the wind plays some queer pranks up there sometimes."

"You'll have to do better than that, Glenarm," said Stoddard. "It's as still outside as a country graveyard."

"Only the slaugh sidhe, the people of the faery hills, the cheerfulest ghosts in the world," said Larry. "You literal Saxons can't grasp the idea, of course."

But there was substance enough in our dangers without pursuing shadows. Certain things were planned that night. We determined to exercise every precaution to prevent a surprise from without, and we resolved, upon a new and systematic sounding of walls and floors, taking our clue from the efforts made by Morgan and his ally to find hiding places by this process. Pickering would undoubtedly arrive shortly, and we wished to anticipate his movements as far as possible.

We resolved, too, upon a day patrol of the ground and a night guard. The suggestion came, I believe, from Stoddard, whose interest in my affairs was only equaled by the fertility of his suggestions. One of us should remain abroad at night, ready to sound the alarm in case of attack. Bates should take his turn with the rest—Stoddard insisted on it.

Within two days we were, as Larry expressed it, on a war footing. We added a couple of shotguns and several revolvers to my own arsenal, and piled the library table with cartridge boxes. Bates, acting as quartermaster, bought a couple of wagon loads of provisions. Stoddard assembled a remarkable collection of heavy sticks; he had more confidence in them, he said, than in gunpowder, and, moreover, he explained, a priest might not with propriety bear arms.

It was a cheerful company of conspirators that now gathered around the big hearth. Larry, always restless, preferred to stand at one side, an elbow on the mantel shelf, pipe in mouth; and Stoddard sought the biggest chair—and filled it. He and Larry understood each other at once, and Larry's stories, ranging in subject from undergraduate experiences at Dublin to adventures in Africa and always including endless conflicts with the Irish constabulary, delighted the big, boyish clergyman.

Often, at some one's suggestion of a new idea, we ran off to explore the house again in search of the key to the Glenarm riddle, and always came back to the library with that riddle still unsolved.

To Be Continued.

A Waste of Energy.

"No," said the stubborn citizen, "I never confess that I am in the wrong."

"Why not?"

"There is no use of it. If a man makes a mistake in this life there are thousands of people ready to take hold and advertise it without his lifting his voice to swell the clamor."

A Valuable Agent.

The glycerine employed in Dr. Pierce's medicines greatly enhances the medicinal properties which it extracts and holds in solution much better than alcohol would. It also possesses medicinal properties of its own, being a valuable demulcent, nutritive, antiseptic and antiferment. It adds greatly to the efficacy of the Black Cherrybark, Golden Seal root, Stone root and Queen's root, contained in "Golden Medical Discovery" in subduing chronic, or lingering coughs, bronchial, throat and lung affections, for all of which these agents are recommended by standard medical authorities.

In all cases where there is a wasting away of flesh, loss of appetite, with weak stomach, as in the early stages of consumption, there can be no doubt that glycerine acts as a valuable nutritive and aids the Golden Seal root, Stone root, Queen's root and Black Cherrybark in promoting digestion and building up the flesh and strength, controlling the cough and bringing about a healthy condition of the whole system. Of course, it must not be expected to work miracles. It will not cure consumption except in its earlier stages. It will cure very severe, obstinate, chronic coughs, bronchial and laryngeal troubles, and chronic sore throat with hoarseness. In acute coughs it is not so effective. It is in the lingering coughs, or those of long standing, even when accompanied by bleeding from lungs, that it has performed its most marvelous cures. Send for and read the little book of extracts, treating of the properties and uses of the several medicinal roots that enter into Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and learn *why* this medicine has such a wide range of application in the cure of diseases. It is sent *free*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. The "Discovery" contains no alcohol or harmful, habit-forming drug. Ingredients all printed on each bottle wrapper in plain English.

Sick people, especially those suffering from diseases of long standing, are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter, *free*. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser is sent *free* on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Send 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound copy.

OUT OF MOUTHS OF BABE

Tommy—"Mamma, didn't you say that the cake in the pantry would make me sick if I was to eat it?"

Mamma—"Yes, dear."

"Tommy—"Well, it didn't."

Little Margie—"I said my prayers seven times Sunday night, papa."

Papa—"Why did you do that, dear?"

Little Margie—"Oh, so I wouldn't have to bother saying 'em the rest of the week."

"Now, Johnny," said the teacher "can you tell me what a mormon is?"

"Yes, ma'am," answered the little fellow. "A mormon is a man whose wife is twins or triplets."

"Well, Harry," said the hostess to her small guest, "did you rest well last night?"

"I don't know," answered Harry.

"You don't know?" echoed the lady.

"No, ma'am," replied the little chap. "I was asleep all the time."

The Visitor—"Don't you think your oldest brother is rather young to be a physician, Johnny?"

Little Johnny—"Oh, he ain't a real grown-up physician yet. I guess he only doctors children so as to get some practice."

PREMIERES.

Rip Van Winkle was first produced about 1829. Joseph Jefferson first appeared in a version of the Washington Irving story by Charles Burke at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, in 1849. Mr. Burke played Rip and Mr. Jefferson Seth. The play of Rip Van Winkle now acted by Mr. Thomas Jefferson was written by Dion Boucicault, and was produced at the London Adelphi September 4, 1865.

The first melodrama was produced at the Covent Garden Theatre on November 14, 1802, and was called The Tale of Mystery.

From the press of the celebrated Wynken de Worde the first book containing musical characters was issued in 1495.

Scenery was first introduced into theatres by the famous Inigo Jones, in January of 1605.

The electric light was first exhibited outside the Gaiety Theatre, London, August 2, 1864.

Female characters were first played by women in 1662.

Unexpected.

"My dear, I have a disappointment for you. You know the letter you gave me to mail?"

"What! You forgot it?"

"No. I mailed it."—Detroit Free Press.

Mild Home Treatment for Cancer—Time Tried and Successful is the Record of Cancerol.

Anyone who really wants to know if he can be cured can readily determine this by a little investigation. A valuable book, full of interesting information and containing records of unmistakable cures of cancer in most every situation on the body, sent free to those interested. Address Dr. L. T. Leach, Drawer 88 F, Indianapolis, Ind.

"HUSTLERS" ON HOLIDAY

How Americans "See" London in Two Days.

"We must do Westminster Abbey in twenty minutes," said one of a party of four Americans, who alighted from an omnibus at the corner of Parliament street on Saturday.

The party consisted of a man and his wife and two grown-up daughters, and it was one of the latter who made the remark. She hurried her three companions toward the great north door, and glanced at her watch twice on the way. They were members of the advance guard of the army of American holiday makers who from now onwards through the summer will be invading London with the purpose of seeing the capital of the world in three, or it may be two, brief days. Cinematograph celerity is the keynote of their proceedings, and after a voyage of 4,000 miles they have in some cases only fifteen minutes to see Westminster Abbey.

A great many of our American visitors make England their first objective in a continental tour and "see" London in two days before they go on to Paris. Some of them are in their own wonderful fashion seeing it now. They have no time to waste. They have come here to see London in two days and they do it with a syystematic rush that would leave the English provincial visitor breathless. As a rule, the two days are scheduled out beforehand. The little party of three or four sweep out from one of the large hotels near Charing Cross after breakfast, and dash into their day's program with the set purpose of those who are face to face with an arduous but inevitable duty. And the curious thing is that they thoroughly enjoy it. They want to see as many sides of London as they can, and in pursuit of that they sometimes start out before breakfast.

A Sample "Hustle."

Here is the program for a day of one recent party:

Morning:
7:00. Covent Garden Market.
8:00. Breakfast.
9:00. St. James' Park and Buckingham Palace.
9:45. Apsley House.
10:00. Omnibus ride along Piccadilly.
10:20. Walk through Pall Mall to see the clubs.
11:00. Westminster Abbey and Houses of Parliament.
Afternoon:
12:15. Tower of London.
1:45. Lunch at Cheshire Cheese in Fleet street.
3:00. Omnibus ride to Whitechapel and walk through Petticont lane.
4:00. Bank of England and Mansion House.
5:00. British Museum.
7:00. Dinner at hotel.
8:00. Theatre.
11:30. Bed.

Americans who have not been here before form strong likes and dislikes at once. They like the panoramic advantages of a seat on the top of an omnibus, but they are filled with disgust at the slowness of the horses and the frequent stops. They greatly admire the London policeman. A real gentleman, they call him. The "leisureliness" of the people in the streets, however, amuses them. There is no leisureliness about the visitors. A young American on Saturday found himself with just a day on which to "see" London. He chartered a cab by the hour. Here is the time he set himself to see some of the sights.

Buckingham palace, 3 minutes.
Hyde Park, 15 minutes.
Houses of Parliament, 20 minutes.
Monument, 3 minutes.
Lord's cricket grounds, 10 minutes.

His program, of course, allowed him little more than a casual outside glance, but he was perfectly satisfied, particularly as he was enabled without wasting time to take in a good many sights as he traveled about in his cab.

Pedigree Hunters.

A favorite pursuit of visiting Americans is the hunting of pedigrees, and they search diligently many of the old church registers. "My name is Jones of Ohio," said a middleaged man to the verger of a city church last week. "I had an uncle living here a hundred years ago, Colonel Jones. Ever heard the name? A colonel, you know. Not heard of it? No; well I am surprised." There was another American who, arriving during the week, said that he had already picked out his lineage and had discovered that considerable property belonged to him. "I find," he said, "that Peckham belongs to me. Where is this Peckham? A village, I suppose."

Northumberland avenue was thick with motor cars yesterday afternoon. Most of them contained Americans. One of the latest methods is to hire a motor car for a day or two, or three days, or, it may be a week, and to "do" the sights in a motor car. The two-day visitor covers London, while the man who stays a week or more rushes over some of the principal sights in the country.—London Mail.

ASYLUM SERENADE.

Dady, I beg thee to hark unto my ditty,
Sung 'neath thy sill in the full of the moon;
Wake! for the nightingale's chanting so witty
Near where the boarder is eating his prune.
Wake in a hurry, dress in a flurry,
Hustle yourself into boots and galoche;
Pluck a syringa, fly with the singer
Down where the prettiest mermaidens wash.

Lady, I love thee a mickle and muckle;
Come, entertain me an hour or so;
I will lose money to you at peaknuckle—
Where will you find any lavisher beau?
Lady, art dressing? Don't keep me guessing—
Stop not for hooks, and, oh, stay not for eyes!
Don't keep me waiting—I'd have gone skating,
But that my tootsies are all the wrong size.

Lady, I'm only a wandering loony,
Singing his love on a talking machine—
Still, if you deem that my chanson is tundy,
Pass me, in mercy, a cold Lima bean.
Come, if you won't; stay, if you don't—
Hunger has seized me, and there lies the rub;
Spry about, Nelly; hand me some jelly
Toss me some provender, vittles and grub.

—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

WHAT "CENTRAL" DOES

The Actions That Result in Giving You the Number Demanded.

Today instead of working a crank to get "Central's" attention, you simply put the receiver to your ear. Lifting the receiver off the hook lights a tiny electric lamp in the exchange. The light goes out when the switchboard operator thrusts into your line's answering jack a metal plug, the tip of the answering cord, one of a pair of thread-covered wire cords associated with your line. The calling cord's tip, plugged into the multiple jack of the number you give to "Central," lights another small lamp, termed a supervisory lamp. Pressing a key rings the bell of the given number—that is, of the subscriber with whom you desire to talk. When he takes up his receiver his supervisory lamp goes out. Hence there is no lamp alight while the conversation is in progress. The return of your receiver to its hook lights your supervisory lamp. When the other subscriber hangs up his receiver, his supervisory lamp lights again. Both lamps aglow apprise the operator that the conversation is closed. She pulls the cords out of the jacks, thus extinguishing the lamps and disconnecting the lines. Not a word of your conversation has been overheard, not a second of time has been wasted. What a change from the telephoning of pioneer days—the days of Edison's battery, crank ringing, helloing for "Central," bad language, and the twenty-mile limit!

American hurry and nervousness have influenced the telephone's line of advance. In the old days people would forget to ring off, and then "Central" had no means of determining when conversation was closed and the line released, except by sending questions along the wires of the telephone users. Now, if, after you have put down your receiver, the other subscriber still holds his own wire, his little supervisory lamp tells that fact to "Central." Comparison of the complicated and expensive apparatus in use now with the apparatus of twenty years ago would prove that telephone engineers have spared no pains to minimize the work required of the subscriber. Today he does absolutely nothing, unless lifting the receiver to his ear is accounted something.—Scribner's Magazine.

EXPENSIVE TURTLE.

Its Unequaled Flesh Often Brings Fifty Dollars a Pound.

"The flesh of the green turtle often brings $50 a pound," said an oyster dealer. "This rich meat comes to us from the coral reefs of the West Indies."

The turtles are caught in nets among the rocks. They are very carefully brought north. They are deck passengers at first, but as the weather grows cold with the ship's progress they are penned in warm rooms below—regular staterooms.

It's a different treatment that they get, though, at the natives' hands. If a native is bringing turtles north he nails them fast to the deck by their flippers. Strange creatures that they are, they appear to suffer little under such cruel treatment.

The calipee and calipash are respectively the flesh from the breast and the back of the green turtle, tid-bits which I have heard epicures say are unequaled in the earth beneath, the heavens above or the waters under the earth. This meat is speriatively rich, delicate and tender. Live green turtle fetches wholesale from a dime to a quarter a pound.

What makes the meat so expensive in the end is that out of a 40-pound fish you'll only get two pounds of calipee and one of calipash. Several times when there has been a tight turtle market the chefs of millionaires and of certain extravagant hotels have offered me $1 a pound for live turtles. At that rate your calipee and calipash would come to quite $50 a pound.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

FIRST MONTANA LAWSUIT

Clerk of Court Stopped Proceedings to Kill a Man.

The first case ever tried in Montana was a mining suit. Both parties to the suit claimed a certain piece of mining ground. The community had elected a president, Dr. William L. Steele, afterward mayor of Helena, and now a resident of that city. The regularly elected judge of the community was a witness in the case and, according to the unwritten law, the case had to be tried before the president. It was winter time, but the case was tried in the open air on the footslopes of the mountains. The occasional balmy winters of that portion of Montana were a revelation to the gold seekers then, as they are to the visitors today. During the trial the plaintiff moved among the jury and the spectators with a box of cheap cigars, treating the crowd, while the defendant, not to be outdone in hospitality, went around with a bottle of what was known as "Valley Tan," whisky, a product of the mormon settlements to the south in the region of Salt Lake. Dr. Steele had appointed Charlie Forbes clerk of the court. While the case was going on two men—Hayes Lyons and "Buck" Stinson—stepped up and whispered something to Forbes. Forbes replied in an audible tone, "We'll kill him." He rose and the three walked out to the edge of the crowd. They called to a man named Dillingham to step out from among the spectators. Dillingham stepped out to where Forbes and his companions stood and was instantly shot dead. Forbes had fired the shot.—McClure's Magazine.

More Than Likely.

John Kendrick Bangs was discussing in a New York club a case of plagiarism, says the New York Tribune.

"The man admitted that plagiarism was suspected of him," said Mr. Banks smiling. "He almost admitted it was proved. He reminded me of a Yonkers boy I used to know.

"This boy said to his chum one morning:

"'I hid under the parlor sofa last night to hear what young Softleigh would say to my sister.'

"'Well, what did he say?' the other boy asked.

"'He only talked religion and politics, and he kicked me about thirty times on the head.'

"'He knew you were there, I guess,' said the second boy.

"'I'm afraid he suspected it.'"

WELL PEOPLE TOO

Wise Doctor Gives Postum to Convalescents.

A wise doctor tries to give nature its best chance by saving the little strength of the already exhausted patient, and building up wasted energy with simple but powerful nourishment.

"Five years ago," writes a doctor, "I commenced to use Postum in my own family instead of coffee. I was so well pleased with the results that I had two grocers place it in stock, guaranteeing its sale.

"I then commenced to recommend it to my patients in place of coffee, as a nutritious beverage. The consequence is, every store in town is now selling it, as it has become a household necessity in many homes.

"I'm sure I prescribe Postum as often as any one remedy in the Materia Medica—in almost every case of indigestion and nervousness I treat, and with the best results.

"When I once introduce it into a family, it is quite sure to remain. I shall continue to use it and prescribe it in families where I practice.

"In convalescence from pneumonia, typhoid fever and other cases, I give it as a liquid, easily absorbed diet. You may use my letter as a reference any way you see fit." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

I would like to know how to "put away" sweet potatoes, so that they will keep through the winter. Also how to prepare and care for a hotbed for sprouting sweet potato plants. Will some reader enlighten me and greatly oblige?—L., Cox's Mills, W. Va.

I have a cow whose teats are covered with warts. Would be glad to receive through the Farmstead a remedy.—H., Grahamton, a.

There is a disease called black tongue among milch cows here. I would be glad if some reader of the Farmstead would give me a remedy. Any information concerning the disease would be gladly received. It is new in this part of the country.—R., Lizemore, W. Va.

Home Remedy for Hay Fever.

Editor Farmstead: I have a simple home remedy for hay fever that may relieve some sufferer. It is simply jelly made from the yellow berries that grow in clusters on ornamental shade trees known as mountain ash, prepared as follows:

Gather the berries when ripe, strip them from the stems and put into a stew kettle; pour in water enough to cover them and boil till the berries are quite soft, let cool enough to handle and turn the whole into a jelly bag and squeeze out all the juice. Then measure the juice back into the kettle and add granulated sugar bowl for bowl, or as much sugar as juice; boil till it becomes jelly. Dose: One to two teaspoonfuls twice or three times a day, just before eating. I have suffered with hay fever and asthma in its worst form regularly every year from the middle of August till frosty weather for the past twenty-one years, and never got relief till I tried this remedy a year ago. It helped me as soon as I began taking it, and this year I have not felt any symptoms of the disease up to this late date, September 10th, and I have used no other remedy in over a year.—D., Eagle Grove, Ia.

Miss Bee at Work.

Do you know that the bees get bread as well as honey from the flowers?

Watch closely some time, and you will see the whole performance. You must keep your eyes very wide open, though, or it will be over before you know it.

First, Miss Bee sucks up the precious drop of honey which the flower has stored away for her. She always knows just where to find it, too, though each blossom has its own particular kind of pantry. Then she gathers her flour. This, says the Brooklyn Eagle, is generally packed in tiny boxes, with slits in the side, and Miss Bee has only to put in her funny little feet and scape out the precious flour.

We call it pollen, but the name does not matter. To Miss Bee it is flour, and she packs it away carefully in the wee baskets on her hind legs, first moistening it with a drop of honey. When she has as much as she can carry she flies back to the hive and stores away her load for future use. The bread made from this flour requires neither raising nor baking.

The pollen grains are crushed, soaked and kneaded with honey, and the bread is ready for the baby bees, who are the only ones that eat it.

Building the Poultry House.

The material to be used in the construction and the manner of building will necessarily be governed largely by the climatic conditions.

In general, it may be said that the house should provide warm, dry, well-lighted and well-ventilated quarters for the fowls.

In order to meet these requirements it will be necessary to provide a good roof with side walls more or less impervious to moisture and cold, suitable arrangements for lighting and ventilating, and some means for excluding the moisture from beneath. Where permanent buildings are to be erected, some provision should be made to exclude rats and mice, and for this reason, if for no other, the structure should be placed on cement walls with foundation below the frost line. Cheap, efficient walls may be made of small field stones in the following manner: Dig trenches for the walls below the frost line; drive two rows of stakes in the trenches, one row of stakes in the trenches, one row at each side of the trench and boarded inside the stakes. The boards simply hold the stones and cement in place until the cement hardens. Rough and uneven boards will answer every purpose except for the top ones, which should have their upper edge straight and be placed level to determine the top of the wall. Place two or three layers of stones in the bottom of the trench, put on cement mixed rather thin, and pound down; repeat this operation until the desired height is obtained. The top of the wall can be smoothed off with a trowel or ditching spade and left until the cement becomes hard, when it will be ready for the building.

The boards on the sides may be removed, if desirable, at any time after the cement becomes hard.

For the colder latitudes a house with hollow or double side walls is to be preferred on many accounts, although a solid wall may prove quite satisfactory, particularly if the building is in the hands of a skilled poultryman. Imperfect buildings and appliances, when under the management of skilled and experienced men, are not the hindrances that they would be to the amateur. Buildings with hollow side walls are warmer in winter and cooler in summer, with less frost in severe weather, and less resulting moisture when the temperature moderates sufficiently to melt the frost from the walls and roof of the house.

Sensitiveness of Milk.

Milk responds readily to sanitary care and handling. In fact, it is extremely sensitive to exposure to contamination, and its usual condition as sold in the large cities indicates that certified milk is cheap at a big advance over prevailing prices.

Monthly counts for six years of the bacterial contents of the milk supply of Rochester showed the presence of about 100,000 bacteria per cubic centimeter in winter and five times that number in summer. When the milk was handled intelligently the average of 100 determinations showed the presence of less than 4,000 per cubic centimeter.

Among the suggestions offered for the improvement in milk supply are that the cans after emptying be sent to a plant to be washed by machinery and then capped with a cheese-cloth strainer and metal cover. A stout canvas cover is then placed over all and the package sterilized by dry heat. The cans, upon being returned to the farm, have the canvas jacket and metal covers removed and the milk drawn directly through the cheese-cloth strainer into the can, which is then removed. The metal caps are then replaced and the milk cooled by placing the cans immediately in ice water. The cheese-cloth strainers are returned to the sterilizing plant with the canvas covers.

The whole operation is very simple and inexpensive, and its adoption would do much to asist the housewife in keeping milk fresh and sweet.

Preventing Swine Disease.

The heavy loss from disease in hogs is largely due to transmissible diseases. The organisms that produce this class of disease usually enter the body in the feed and inspired air. Hence, muddy or dusty yards, especially if overcrowded and filthy, filthy feeding floors, troughs and hog houses are largely responsible for the prevalence of hog cholera, swine plague, etc. As young hogs are less able to resist these diseases than healthy mature animals, the necessity of using preventive measures at this season of the year is of double importance.

During the spring and summer wallow holes are formed in the yards and pastures. In case the hogs run in a large lot or pasture during the summer, it is often considered unnecessary to clean and disinfect the small yards and hog houses and they become filthy and dusty. Muddy yards ar especially objectionable, as they soon become filthy.

If necessary, the sanitary condition of the yard can be improved by draining them, keeping the wallow holes filled in and taking the hogs out for a few months every year. The unused lots can be cleaned and put to good use by plowing and sowing them to oats, rape, cow peas, etc.

In no place on the farm are disinfectants so necessary as in the hog houses and yards. Whitewash should be used about the houses at least once during the year. Every two or three weeks the houses, feeding floors, troughs, etc., should be sprayed with a disinfectant. The tar disinfectants are the most convenient to use. These should be used in not less than 2 per cent water solutions. An occasional spraying or dipping of the hogs in a 1 per cent water sol

THE WINNING STROKE

If more than ordinary skill in playing brings the honors of the game to the winning player, so exceptional merit in a remedy ensures the commendation of the well informed, and as a reasonable amount of outdoor life and recreation is conducive to the health and strength, so does a perfect laxative tend to one's improvement in cases of constipation, biliousness, headaches, etc. It is all important, however, in selecting a laxative, to choose one of known quality and excellence, like the ever pleasant Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., a laxative which sweetens and cleanses the system effectually, when a laxative is needed, without any unpleasant after effects, as it acts naturally and gently on the internal organs, simply assisting nature when nature needs assistance, without griping, irritating or debilitating the internal organs in any way, as it contains nothing of an objectionable or injurious nature. As the plants which are combined with the figs in the manufacture of Syrup of Figs are known to physicians to act most beneficially upon the system, the remedy has met with their general approval as a family laxative, a fact well worth considering in making purchases.

It is because of the fact that **SYRUP OF FIGS** is a remedy of known quality and excellence, and approved by physicians that has led to its use by so many millions of well informed people, who would not use any remedy of uncertain quality or inferior reputation. Every family should have a bottle of the genuine on hand at all times, to use when a laxative remedy is required. Please to remember that the genuine Syrup of Figs is for sale in bottles of one size only, by all reputable druggists, and that full name of the company—California Fig Syrup Co., is plainly printed on the front of every package. Regular price, 50c per bottle.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N.Y.

WHEN the FAMILY COMES HOME

BY ELIZABETH AYRES.

The morning of the first of September John Wilkins arose from his slumbers earlier than usual, filled with a pleasant expectancy that made his heart as light as a boy's when a circus is coming to town and knows he is going.

His wife and their three children were coming home after a stay of nearly three months in the eastern village where Mrs. Wilkins had lived when she was a girl. It was a trip which had been frequently talked of and planned for before it was actually taken. Each summer something had arisen to prevent, until the one just passed, when, as soon as the schools were closed, Mrs. Wilkins and the children departed, leaving the head of the household in the state of grass widowerhood.

In the beginning John Wilkins rather enjoyed his freedom and the independent feeling that he might come home late, or not at all, without giving an explanation. He spent several evenings with "the boys," as he called those who were his companions before he was married, and he entered into diversions with them to which he had long been a stranger. The diversions were harmless enough, but he secretly called himself "a gay one" when, after a dinner at a restaurant, he visited a summer theatre in company with some of "the fellows," and then slept at a down-town hotel instead of going home.

Wilkins always had been an exemplary married man, which was really not so much to his credit, as he had no inclination to be anything else, and when he awakened in the hotel bedroom it was with with a sense of guilt, as if he had done something outrageous, until he remembered his temporary release from matrimonial responsibilities. Wilkins did not conduct his life as a free lance in either an exciting or hilarious manner. Occasionally he foregathered with "the boys," several of whom, like himself, were married, and, after a time he found himself feeling grateful when the wife of a friend asked him to dinner and sympathized with his lonely condition.

As time went on, home became to him a place of dismal desertion, where he slept and prepared his own breakfast and only returned to when it was the hour to sleep again. His wife sent him almost daily letters, telling him how much good the change was doing them all, and how the children were enjoying the country.

"We are well and happy," she wrote. "John, jr., is tanned the color of an Indian, and so are Mabel and the baby. They are out of doors from morning until night, and they haven't worn shoes since they came."

Of course, this was highly gratifying to John Wilkins, but none the less he rejoiced when the morning of their return arrived and he was getting ready to meet them at the station. He gave himself more than ample time to reach his destination, but he took into consideration every possible detention and ran no chances of being delayed.

"Family coming home today, Wilkins?" one of his neighbors called when he saw him leaving the house.

"They're due at 8:30," Wilkins replied, taking out his watch to make sure of the hour.

"Well, I suppose you're not kicking against having them back again," the neighbor observed.

"You're mighty right, I'm not," Wilkins agreed, heartily.

He was early at the station. Several trains arrived and departed before the one for which he was waiting, and, while he knew that none was the one he wanted, he scanned the passengers that came from them all, so as to be sure that his wife and children should not escape his notice.

And then he happened to be looking the other way when they really appeared. The first he knew of their presence, John, jr., aged nine, had hold of his hands and was vociferously shouting his joy. Mabel, aged seven, held the other, while she executed a series of strangely devised steps, expressing her glee, and his wife, with the baby in her arms, stood smiling up into his face. In the background was a porter, laden with their luggage and wearing an amused expression that told of his appreciation of the scene.

"Why, how did I happen to miss you?" Wilkins exclaimed, trying to embrace his entire family at once. Failing in this, he took each one separately, beginning with the baby and ending with John jr., protesting during the operation, that his eldest born had so increased in weight he found it a task to lift him.

"You weigh almost as much as I do, you Indian. You want to stop this right away or I'll cut down your rations," he declared, standing off to view his son with the pride of a fond father.

"Did you have a nice trip?" he inquired of his wife.

"We didn't have one bit of trouble," she assured him. "The children behaved so well, and the baby was just an angel. Yes, um was," she added, burying her nose in the baby's fat neck when she lapsed into infantile language.

"Well, it seems mighty good to have you home again, I can tell you. I guess we'd better go up in a cab, hadn't we Mary?" he suggested.

Mrs. Wilkins murmured a prudent objection regarding the expense.

"Oh, don't talk of the expense. You don't get back from a three months' trip every day, so I guess we won't stop for the sake of a little money," John Wilkins observed.

He swung the baby to his shoulder and led the way to a carriage. John, jr., clamored to sit with the driver, a privilege he was graciously allowed. The rest of the family and the collection of belongings were safely ensconced inside, the porter received a tip for his services, and the carriage rolled away toward the Wilkins home.

"The children have grown some, haven't they?" Wilkins inquired, carefully examining those of his offspring who were present.

"Mabel's skirts are simply disgraceful, they're so short. I've had to let out all of the baby's things, and John, jr., is actually in rags," Mrs. Wilkins related, with an air of triumph that betrayed her satisfaction, despite the state of the children's wardrobe.

"Good enough!" exclaimed Mr. Wilkins. "I'm glad to see 'em so husky. Good enough!"

As they neared home Mrs. Wilkins leaned out of the carriage window, looking at the surroundings with the eagerly interested eyes of one just returned to a loved and familiar scene after a long absence.

"How everything has grown!" she said, her mind reverting to the young and tender plants of June, now rank and hardy and luxuriant in their last bloom.

"It seems to me the lawn doesn't look as well as usual," she commented, after further inspection.

"Well, to tell the truth I did not get at it so often as when you are at home," Wilkins confessed. "The grass got pretty long before I cut it last time, but I'll soon get it into shape again," he promised.

His wife, filled with the happiness of home coming, found it easy to overlook this bit of neglect, and they beamed at each other in an amicable and loving manner.

When they entered the house John Wilkins saw for the first time since his wife's absence the dust and disorder of the rooms.

"I might have had a woman come to clean up things," he said apologetically, "but I declare I never noticed what a mess the place is in."

"It doesn't matter in the least," his wife assured him, still in a mood to be pleased with everything. "I'll soon have it in order."

"That's right, you will, Mary; you're a great housekeeper. There's nothing like going without a wife for a while to make a fellow appreciate her when he gets her back again," John complimented, the reply causing his wife to blush like a girl.

During this conversation the two older children had vanished out-of-doors to visit their favorite haunts and to see what changes had taken place. The sound of their voices came into the house, shrill and clear, exchanging greetings with their chosen friends among the children of the neighborhood. The baby, wearied by unaccustomed travel, had fallen comfortably sleep, so that John and his wife were practically alone. He followed her as she moved through the rooms, talking as if the floodgates of speech could never be closed. Suddenly he came to the realization that the hour when it was his habit to begin the business of the day had long since passed.

"By Jove!" he exclaimed, looking at his watch, "I'll have to be hustling to the office. I'm terribly late as it is. Shall I come home this noon, or had I better stay down town and give you time to turn around?"

"Come home, John," she said; "I shall get the children something to eat, anyway, and we might as well have it together."

"Nice girl, Mary," he whispered, holding her in the circle of his arm. "It's good to have you home again."

He left her reluctantly, pausing in his passage through the yard to speak to the children.

"Now, you behave, you Indians," he cautioned, with assumed severity, "and don't give your mother any trouble."

"We'll be good, father; we'll be good," they chorused, in a way that showed they had no fear of their stern parent.

At the office Wilkins' high spirits were so evident there were inquiries regarding the reason for his rejoicing.

"Have your wife and children come home?" he was asked, at a venture.

"Yep," John answered, with a broad smile brightening his face. "I've got the whole bunch back again, and home looks good to me."

The Sunday School.

A MAN AND HIS MISSION.

The International Sunday School Lesson for Sept. 23 is a Quarterly Review. The Golden Text is, "And they were astonished at His doctrine: for His word was with power." Luke 4:32.

BY WILLIAM E. ELLIS.

For nine months past the attention of the great company of people who comprise the Sunday schools of the world has been centered upon the life of Jesus Christ. Next year the international series returns to the Old Testament. The present lesson is designed as a review of the studies of the past three months which were all found within the last year of the life of Christ.

Men sometimes wonder why it is that religion has such a grip upon the minds of the common people. One reason lies in such facts as that for nine months past above 13,000,000 persons on the American continent, most of them in the impressionable years of youth, have been studying every week, with more or less thoroughness, a biography of Jesus—a book written for the avowed purpose of showing that Jesus is the Christ, the very Son of God.

A King Without a Country.

Jesus was crucified as King of the Jews, but He never reigned over Jewry. One of His offenses was His cosmopolitan spirit. The narrow, provincial, bigoted spirit of His time could forgive a serious offense more easily than it could that of an ultra-Jewish patriotism. As slowly as though they had been of the strictest sect of the Jews, His disciples were learning what the whole world was yet to know, that Jesus belongs to no race or clime, but to all the race of man. The broadest evangelism of the present day, with its watchword, "the world for Christ," is more truly in His spirit than the belief of the Jews or even of the Puritans, that they alone were the elect people, finding a measure of satisfaction in the contemplation of the fact that the rest of the world would be shut out of heaven. Provincialism, narrowness and sectarianism are foreign to the genius of the Gospel of Christ.

A King's Friends.

Every study of the life of Christ must deal largely with His disciples. He was to be found with them the most of the time. Their education was part of His mission. As we have seen, Jesus does not mean the same to all disciples, nor do all principles mean the same to Jesus. But if Jesus had few intimates, He had a great company of friends. The instructions given to His disciples are still applicable to every working servant of the Lord, and illustrate the truth that in the King's service are many kinds of servants, and in His heart there is place for friends of high degree and low. As the contending armies in the East had fighting men at the front, and commissary and hospital departments at the rear, so the kingdom of Christ has a working place for every friend of His. His disciples suffered under no delusions concerning the work they were to do. They would meet opposition of many sorts, and of much bitterness. That mattered not. The one consideration that weighed with them was that they were to bear witness steadfastly, fearlessly and faithfully.

The friends of Jesus were one of His trials; friendship always costs. Jesus was an ideal friend; He taught His followers that true greatness in the kingdom of heaven comes not from place, but from character and service. Self-seeking is not the way to rise in this King's service; self-surrender is.

How to Meet Enemies.

The "Prince of Peace" spent most of His public life at war. He Himself was the center of tremendous tumult, controversy and opposition. He dared to tell the truth, even new truth, and He cared not a mustard seed about being conventional or popular. As every other big, strong, fearless man has since done, He made enemies.

Enemies must be expected in life; how shall they be met? Jesus showed how. First, He was fearless; He never retreated from the truth, or proved disloyal to His duty. Second, He was firm; He continued to call hypocrites hypocrites and false leaders false. There was no weak silence and compromise on His part. Third, He was measurably indifferent. He did not let the presence of enemies interrupt His mission, but He went right on with His work. Much opposition dies by inattention. And, then, He kept a soft heart toward all. His worst injury an enemy can do one is to incite Him to hatred. Jesus loved His enemies—loved them too well to cease opposing their errors—and to the end His spirit was, "Father, forgive them."

The King's Teachings.

These friends of the great king who trod the hills of Galilee without place to lay His head, had need of instruction. It is hard for us to be patient with their stupidity; to us they seem to have been very dull learners. Yet it is to be remembered that we look back upon them from the twentieth century, after the advent of the illuminating spirit. They were the first to be taught this wonderful new message which Jesus came to bring. Nevertheless His instruction to them is still necessary for us.

There was the lesson of prayer—"Lord, teach us to pray," cried the disciples, and in answer He gave them that model prayer which has for centuries millions have spoken and which has taught the race to say "Our Father." By reiterated parables He showed them that the Father's ear is always open to the feeblest cry of the least of His children. God loves to hear prayer and the quickest approach to His presence is on our knees.

But praying is not all; there must be watching and working. So Jesus put His disciples under the shadow of a great truth—that they are to live all their lives with expectant faces turned toward God's kingdom, so live and so watch and so work. was His teaching, that when the Lord comes you will be found watching. Eternal vigilance is the price of spiritual liberty.

A Compelling Love.

The greatest of story tellers was this King, who had new truths to utter and who clothed them in concretely form of parables. He wanted the world to know something of the greatness of the compelling love of God. Believing that they could not grasp it if treated abstractly, He cast it in the form of the story of the prodigal son, whereby a whole legion of wandering children have learned the precious truth that "Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth;" and that for every wandering, sinning child there is a straight path back from the uttermost limits of the far country to the Father's house and the Father's forgiveness. The most of what Jesus came to earth to teach is comprehended in the parable of the Prodigal Son.

A Day of Triumph.

Because of the resurrection of Lazarus, great crowds acclaimed Jesus as the Messiah on the road to Jerusalem. The triumphal entry prefigured the day when all the world should strew palms of victory in the path of the Emancipator of the race, the Redeemer of mankind.

This ovation, which set overcrowded Jerusalem agog, did not affect the deep humility of him who was its object. He was quite willing before the sound of the crowd's huzzas had scarcely died from his ears to take a slave's work of washing the feet of his proud and squabbling disciples. Disinclination to serve is a sign of smallness and not of greatness. It was a great principle—not a practice, but a principle—which the Master laid down when he said: "If I then, the Lord and the Teacher, have washed your feet, ye ought also to wash one another's feet."

Three Types of Men.

In the lesson of the Unjust Judge, the Pharisee, and the Publican, Jesus scores hypocrisy. Readiness to face all the facts is the first mark of a strong character. Jesus suffered no delusion concerning humanity or himself. "He knew what was in man."

Hypocrites are a fact. There is no use of trying to mimimize them or to explain them away. They exist and always have existed and will exist so long as it is to the advantage of the bad to imitate the good. It is a mistake to assume that hypocrites are confined exclusively to religion. There are more of them outside the church than in it. Every calling has them and every circle of society.

A universal and unfailing rule by which a false prophet may be discovered, and any life judged, is laid down by the wise Teacher: "By their fruits ye shall know them." Look at a life in the large, and what is its harvest? Is the sum total of its influence good or bad? Has its weight fallen on the side of service or of selfishness in the scale of the years? Is a man loking out for himself, has he an "eye for the main choice," or is he seeking to spend his powers in human helpfulness? What, in the long run, is a man after? Of what character is his most coveted goal? That is the true test.

In the long run almost every life is correctly estimated. You may be slandered or unduly flattered for a time; men may praise or condemn you beyond your deserts. But, in the stretch of the years you will be estimated not by what the tongue of detraction or the voice of adulation says, but by the aggregate and output of your own character.

And so God will measure you. He judges righteous judgments. The pious mouthings of sanctimonious speech may deceive men as to one's real religious character, but it wins no praise from Christ. He spoke with scant respect of those who constantly cry "Lord, Lord;" it is to be questioned whether the loose and light use of the sacred words of religion is not as great profanity as the coarse oath of the creature of the gutter. The danger of substituting a stereotyped religiosity for a modest, vital and fruitful Christianity is ever present with even the sincerest disciples. Jesus Himself suggests the dread possibility of those who profess most religion being cast out from His presence. The foundation of endurance in two worlds is not repetition of, but obedience to, the will of the Lord.

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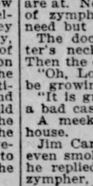

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QUESTION BUREAU?

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Helen Keller's Education.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a sketch of Helen Keller, how she, being blind, deaf and dumb, was educated? Persons here contend that such a person could not be educated. How old was she when affected, and at what age did her education begin?—C. E. M., Coon Rapids, Ia.

In spite of anything and everything incredulous persons may contend, Helen Adams Keller's complete education is a fact that none can deny. Sketches of this remarkable girl's educational career have been given heretofore in these columns, but we shall repeat for the benefit of the doubting ones, that they may have no further reason for questioning facts because of ignorance of their existence.

Miss Keller was born at Tuscumbia, Ala., in 1880. She lost sight and hearing at the age of 19 months, as the result of illness. When she was six years old Miss Annie E. Sullivan, of Boston, was sent to teach her. Miss Sullivan began her work by putting the child in possession of the manual alphabet. A doll was chosen to begin with and the doll on the child's lap and the finger letters d-o-l-l were formed. This was the beginning of Helen Keller's education. When she was eight years old she was taken to Boston, where she could have the advantage of all the appliances and embossed books that a school for the blind affords. From this time the progress made by the afflicted girl became the marvel of the world. She learned to read German and Greek words as readily as English, and she took delight in picking up and using French and Greek phrases, and when later she took these languages she advanced with apparent effort. But the girl's greatest achievement was in learning to speak. Her only means of learning the positions of the vocal organs in speech was to put her fingers on the face, tongue, teeth and throat of the speaker. At the end of ten lessons she could articulate so well that she could carry on an intelligible and audible conversation, having communications addressed to her spelled into her hand by the manual alphabet. She has since learned to read from the lips and throat of a speaker by placing her fingers slightly on them, so that anyone talking near her can converse with her just as though she could both hear and speak. When Miss Keller was 16 years old she entered the Cambridge school for girls, Miss Sullivan accompanying her. There she took the course preparatory to entering Radcliffe college. At the end of one year she took the regular examination, in the history of Greece and Rome, in English, in Latin, in elementary French, in elementary German and in advanced German, writing the answers and translations on an ordinary typewriter. She passed the tests on every subject, taking honors in English. It is not to be wondered at that this girl's educational life, which reads like a romance, should appear incredible to many persons. She has been declared "a genius, a prodigy, a phenomenon."

Florida Everglades.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please describe the Everglades of Florida—S. F., Kingsbury, Michigan.

The name Everglades is given to a large, shallow lake, or a low marshy tract of country in the southern part of Florida, about 160 miles long and 60 miles wide. Depressions in new-formed lands and incompleteness of the water channels are given as causes for the existing condition of the region. It contains a large number of islands, some very small, others with an area of hundreds of acres, many with grass, plants, trees, varying from the water vegetation to that of the islands. A large portion of the 'made land' is vegetable accumulations several feet in depth, with little or no sand or stones. The lake destruction taking place in some parts of the Everglades is causing the formation of large masses of peat in its first stages. The slow current of the sluggish streams keeps the water pure; fish and game abound. An effort is being made, in places, to reclaim the Everglades by artificial drainage, or by clearing the natural channels.

Geo. McCutcheon, Cartoonist.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly give a sketch of McCutcheon, the cartoonist, and a brief history of the origin of the cartoon?—Z. W., Leslie, Mich.

John Tinney McCutcheon, the cartoonist, was born near South Raub, Ind., May 6, 1870. He was graduated from Purdue university in 1893, since which date he has been connected with the leading newspapers of Chicago. His work as a cartoonist became famous in the political campaign of 1896. He was a special correspondent during the Spanish-American war, Chinese troubles, and Boer war. He is a clever and interesting writer, as well as one of the most humorist cartoonists in the country. hm hh

The term cartoon has various significations. In painting, it denotes a sketch on thick paper, pasteboard, or other material, used as a model for a large picture, especially in fresco, oil, tapestry, and sometimes in glass and Mosaic. Only in very modern times has the term become commonly applied to pictures caricaturing natable characters or events of the moment.

Age Pension Order.

Editor Question Bureau: Did President Roosevelt, some three or four years ago, issue an order that soldiers should, or may, receive pensions according to age? What were the ages? Some say 60, 65 and 70 years. A soldier told me that two years ago his lawyer told him that on his 70th birthday he should go to him, make an affidavit and send it in and he would receive $12 a month. Tell us about it.—G. W. J., Drain, Ore.

March 15, 1904, President Roosevelt issued an age pension order defining certain general conditions under which a claimant's disability may be presumed. The order reads as follows: "Ordered: (1) In the adjudication of pension claims under act of June 27, 1890, as amended, it shall be taken and considered as an evidential fact, if the contrary does not appear, and if all other legal requirements are properly used, that, when a claimant has passed the age of 62 years he is disabled one-half in ability to perform manual labor and is entitled to be rated at six dollars per month; after 65 years at eight dollars per month; after 68 years at ten dollars per month, and after 70 years at twelve dollars per month. (2) Allowances at higher rates, not exceeding twelve dollars per month, will continue to be made as heretofore, where disabilities other than age show a condition of inability to perform manual labor."

This order took effect April 13, 1904. The former rules of the office fixed the minimum age at 65 and 75 years, respectively. If a claimant applies for pension, or increase of pension, on account of age alone, he should, in specifying his disability, use simply the word "age," and not allege any other disability, and the claim will be adjudicated without requiring the claimant to submit to a physical examination.

A Creole.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell what a creole is?—L. C. M., Homer, Mich.

A creole is a person born in America or the West Indian Islands, of pure European blood. The term is sometimes wrongly applied to any person born with in tropical latitudes, of whatsoever color.

Capital of Louisiana.

Editor Question Bureau: To settle a disagreement between two old bald headed veterans of the war of the rebellion, will you kindly answer the following question: Was New Orleans ever the capital of Louisiana?—A. L. L., Melvern, Kan.

Yes. Baton Rouge was the capital of Louisiana from 1847 to 1864, when the seat of government was removed to New Orleans. On March 1, 1882, Baton Rouge was again selected as the capital city. The state capitol building at Baton Rouge was partially burned during the war, but was rebuilt in 1882.

Oklahoma Homesteads.

Editor Question Bureau: I am an honorably discharged soldier of the rebellion, and have never filed a homestead claim. Are there lands in Oklahoma subject to entry? How can I get information as to what lands there are still subject to entry? How should I go to work to make an entry? What are the requirements of such a homesteader as to residing on the entry?—R. B. W., Union City, Mich.

There are about two million acres of land open to homestead entry in Oklahoma. There are land offices at Alva, El Reno, Guthrie, Lawton, Mangum and Woodward. Write to these as to location of land open to entry.

A homestead entryman must be the head of a family or a person who has arrived at the age of 21 years, and he must not be the proprietor of more than 160 acres of land in any state or territory. To obtain a homestead the party should select and personally examine the land and be satisfied of its character and true description. The person who takes up a homestead must establish and maintain a residence thereon, and improve and cultivate the land for the continuous period of five years. In his application he must make affidavit that his application is honestly and in good faith made for the purpose of actual settlement and cultivation, and not for the benefit of any other person, and that he does not apply to enter the same for the purpose of speculation, but to obtain a home for himself. In case of an honorably discharged soldier, a reduction in the time of residence on the land is made for the time of his service in the army, not to exceed four years.

Joaquin Miller.

Editor Question Bureau: Kindly tell us as much as you can of the eccentric poet, Joaquin Miller.—H. G. M., Russellville, Tenn.

Joaquin is the pen name of Cincinnatius Heine Miller, who was born in Wabash district, Ind., November 10, 1841. His father was a school teacher of considerable learning, who removed to Oregon when the son was nine years of age. Young Miller was at once sent to the country school, but ran away to California, where he spent two years in the mines. He is said to have been a filibuster with Walker, an Indian sachem and Spanish vanquero. He returned with $100, which he gave to his father, and began where he left off. The school he now attended was Columbia college, and he was graduated in 1858, valedictorian of his class. He read law and was admitted to the bar in 1860. In the spring of the following year he went to the gold mines of Idaho, where he practiced with such indifferent success that he turned express messenger. He returned to Oregon in 1863 and edited the Democratic Messenger, published at Eugene. The paper was suppressed for alleged treasonable utterances. Miller then resumed the practice of law at Canon City, Ore. The town being attacked by the Snake Indians, he marched into the heart of the Indian country and was rewarded by being made judge of Grant county, in 1866, holding his position for four years. He now collected his writings under the title of The Songs of the Sierras, and not being able to secure a publisher in the United States, he went to London, where he brought out the work. To this he signed the Christian name of Joaquin, which he assumed from having written a paper in defense of the Mexican brigand, Joaquin Murietta, and by which he is now universally known. He returned to America, but again visited London in 1873, when he published Songs of Sunland and One Fair Woman. He then returned to New York for awhile, and subsequently settled in Washington, D. C., where he wrote for the various periodicals, but in 1887 returned to California, where he has since resided. Miller is a great lover of the Indians. He says, in My Own Story, "All that I am or ever hope to be I owe to them. I owe no white man anything at all. The Indians are my true and warm friends." Miller write a great deal in prose, poetry and plays. He is not classed as a great artist. His fame has been much greater in England than in America. He lives a quiet, simple life from choice. His address is The Heights, Dimond, Cal.

The "Bridge of Sighs."

Editor Question Bureau: Please describe and locate the 'Bridge of Sighs."—R. J. K., St. Joe, Ind.

The "Bridge of Sighs" is a bridge in Venice, dating back to 1597. It spans the Rio della Paglia, connects the ducal palace with the prisons, and forms a graceful structure 22 feet above the water, and rises at the sides and arched overhead. It contains two passages, through which prisoners were led for trial, judgment, or punishment.

Sun the Center of Attraction.

I. D. A., Durand, Wis.: The sun is the central body of the solar system, shedding light and heat on all other bodies, and having a powerful attraction, keeping them in their several orbits. It is generally accepted as the fountainhead of all life on earth. Being three times as massive as all other bodies of the solar system put together, it has an attractive power on all those bodies. You ask what is the controlling power of the universe? The plausible answer is energy, derived from the sun. The principle of the conservation of energy, the scientists tell us, teaches that all energy either now comes to us from the sun, or was originated in the sun before our earth separated from it; "and we are thus led to the conclusion that all work, all motion, every manifestation of power we see around us are alike the effects of heat or other radiated forces allied to it."

Warranty Deeds.

J. C. S., Clarence, W. Va.: There are two general classes of warranty deeds, express and implied. In real estate the express warranty deed is made in given terms, to indicate that the grantor has a legal title to the lands conveyed. A warranty is implied when the law derives it by implication or inference from the nature of the transaction.

Denatured Alcohol.

The Blade has had a number of inquiries in regard to denatured alcohol, but there has been little information to give out on the subject. The agricultural department at Washington is dealing with the question as rapidly as it can do so with intelligence, and at the state department reports have recently been received from Consul General Thackera, at Berlin, and Consul General Mason, at Paris, which show the great market made in those two countries for farm products by free denatured alcohol laws. In Germany, over three-fourths of the alcohol distilled is made from potatoes, last year 91,148,182 bushels being consumed in the production of 76,010,927 gallons, or about 12 bushels of potatoes to the gallon of alcohol. During the last season there were 72,172 alcoholic distilleries in operation, of which 6,048 were farm distilleries. In that country distillation of alcohol from potatoes is one of the most important branches of agriculture. About one-third of the alcohol produced in Germany is denatured.

"The use of spirits for driving motors, lighting rooms and public places, cooking food and producing heat has a great future," says Consul General Thackera. In the United States, where alcohol for use in the industries can be produced more cheaply, perhaps, than in any other country in the world, the increased consumption of the spirit which will take place under the provisions of the new law will be of great advantage to our agriculturists."

It costs in Germany about two cents a gallon completely to denature alcohol, and this is the greatest drawback in that country to growth in its use. The price of denatured alcohol varies from about 30 cents a gallon to 27 cents, according to strength and purity, and it has to meet in competition petroleum, which retails in Germany at from 18 cents to 22 cents a gallone. In France the alcohol used for various industrial purposes is manufactured mainly from beet root, the material being either the refuse molasses from sugar factories or beets which by reason of unfavorable conditions contain only a small percentage of sugar. Potatoes and grain are also used to some extent, but relatively much lass than in Germany. In France it costs about 10 cents to denature alcohol because the government has set one process, while in Germany several different methods are permitted. This makes the cost of denatured alcohol in France in ordinary times 30 cents a gallon. In France about 8,000,000 gallons of denatured alcohol is consumed annually. From the cost of manufacturing the raw alcohol should be deducted the subsidy paid by the government equal to about six cents a gallon. Alcohol denatured by the formula in use in France is not only unnecessarily expensive, but may also be purified and be used for human consumption. As the United States will adopt a formula which renders the product unfit for human consumption, the French denaturizing process will not be followed, and a much cheaper one may be adopted. Consul General Mason reports that in both Germany and France there has been disappointment that free denatured alcohol has not given greater stimulus to the industries and also come in closer competition with petroleum. It appears from his statement, however, that in machinery motors must be especially constructed to consume alcohol and that denatured alcohol has proved only partly successful in lamps.

Mary Baker Eddy.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please give a biographical sketch of Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy and some facts about the Christian Scientists.—S. R. W., Marietta, O.

Mary M. Baker Glover Eddy was born at Bow, N. H., July 21, 1821. As a child she was delicate in health and was educated privately. Her parents removed to Tilton, N. H., and here at the age of 12, she was received into the Congregational church, to which she remained devoted until she organized a church of her own. She was first married in 1843 to George W. Glover, an architect of Wilmington, N. C. He died suddenly of cholera, in 1844, after which she returned to New England, and fourteen years later she was married to a Dr. Patterson, a dentist, in Franklin, N. H., from whom she was divorced in 1865. In 1877 she was married to Asa G. Eddy, of Lynn, Mass., who died suddenly in 1882. She had one son by her first husband. Mrs. Eddy was a confirmed invalid for a number of years of her early life, and in October, 1862, she went to Portland, Me., to consult with Dr. Phineas P. Quinby, who was treating disease by mental methods. In 1866 she formed her doctrines of Christian science. The following year she began to teach her doctrine to students, and in 1870 published her first pamphlet, "The Science of Man," which was afterwards incorporated in "Science and Health, with Key to the Scriptures." This book is the text book of the organization and is the foundation of their theory and practice. It has passed through 160 editions, having been frequently revised, and it is read in connection with the Bible at the Sunday services.

In 1881 Mrs. Eddy received a charter from Massachusetts for a metaphysical college in Boston, of which she became the president. She was ordained a minister of the gospel in 1879, and received a charter for the "Church of Christ, Scientist," the same year. The church was organized in Boston and she became its pastor. Previously she had filled a call to a Boston pulpit. Her work has increased so rapidly that most of the prominent cities and towns in the United States have a Christian Science society or one or two Christian Science churches holding regular services, and the movement has spread to other countries. In 1892 Mrs. Eddy donated a lot of land in Boston valued at $20,000 to an incorporated body called "Christian Science Board of Directors," on which to build a church edifice for the First Church of Christ, Scientist. In the same year she originated a form of church government without creed, liberal and aiming to be universal, to promote the brotherhood of man, to have one God (one Mind), one faith, one baptism. The tenets of this church are: "As adherents of truth, we take the Scriptures for our guide to eternal life. We acknowledge and adore one supreme God. We acknowledge His Son, and the Holy Ghost, and man in His image and likeness. We acknowledge God's forgiveness of sin in the destruction of sin and His present and future punishment of 'whosoever worketh abomination or maketh a lie.' We acknowledge the atonement of Christ as the efficacy of truth and love, and the way of salvation as demonstrated by Jesus; casting out devils, healing the sick and raising the dead—resurrecting a dead faith to seize the great possibilities and living energies of the divine life. We solemnly promise to strive, watch and pray for that mind to be in us which was also in Christ Jesus, to love the brethren, and up to our highest understanding to be meek, merciful and just, and live peaceably with all men."

Mrs. Eddy has a home on Commonwealth avenue, Boston, and also at Pleasant View, Concord, N. H. The whole number of Christian Science churches, here and abroad, in June, 1903, was 769.

Miscellaneous.

M. B., North English, Ia.: Glengariff is a village in Ireland. We cannot give a sketch of it.

J. B. D., Birth River, W. Va.: No, the Mississippi river does not flow up hill.

E. B. W., Greenville, Ill.: The remains of Benjamin Franklin were buried, at his own request, beside his wife and daughter, in the yard of Christ church, at Fifth and Arch streets, Philadelphia, under a stone marble inscribed "Benjamin and Deborah Franklin."

U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.: At one time the Spanish real or bit, was a commoner coin in the west than the American dime; it is probable that the present custom of referring to the American quarter as two bits may have originated from this fact.

S. A., Trenton, Mo.: Meister (German) means master.

C. H. E., Caldwell, O.: Better consult an attorney about any line fence trouble you may have. We cannot solve legal questions for our readers.

W. D. H., Damascus, Va.: The commercial meaning of the initials "C. I. F." is "charges, insurance and freight."

A. M. G., South Hampton, N. H.: For answer to your inquiry read the Question bureau in last week's Blade.

G. W. Z., Shadyside, O.: Meat inspectors will be paid by the government. They must pass an examination.

W. L. S., Nobe, W. Va.: We have no knowledge of any such decision as you mention having been rendered by the supreme court, and do not believe that such is a fact.

W. M. T., Guertie, Ind.: To comply with your request and print the matter you require would consume several complete issues of the Weekly Blade. You will see, therefore, how impossible it would be to answer.

C. L. W., Holland, Mich.: Your question is too indefinite for us to attempt to answer in the space alloted here. Please be more explicit as to what you want to know, and we will gladly answer.

NEW GROWTH OF CANALS

The survey ordered by the last congress for a Delaware and Chesapeake ship canal is but part of the broad movement apparent in all civilized countries since the revival of

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1906.

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CURRENT COMMENT.

The corn crop continues to make a noise like prosperity.

The Cuban government to the bad boys: "Keep quiet; here comes Taft."

Wild geese are going south, not waiting to hear from the weather bureau.

It might be the making of Cuba to marry into a quiet, peaceable family.

If prosperity keeps on growing, this country will simply have to raise more freight cars.

Dr. Osler's mother is living at the age of 100 years, and is saying nothing foolish for publication.

There are men who will not allow themselves to be dictated to, not even by their own consciences.

Unless there are a lot of mistaken prophets in the world, Santos-Dumont will break his neck some day.

Col. Watterson prays that wisdom may be given Mr. Bryan, but he goes at it as though it were a last resort.

General Trepoff died a bloodless death, which would seem to indicate that the terrorists had nothing to do with it.

John Sharp Williams must be given credit for a great deal of courage. He boldly declares that Mr. Bryan is not infallible.

There is one argument in favor of spelling reform that its advocates seem to have overlooekd. The English are opposed to it.

There are millions of people in the country who can look upon the Bryan-Sullivan fight without feeling sorry for either participant.

Secretary Taft would seem to be just about the right size to take the Cuban rebellion on his knee and give it a good talking to.

Mr. Bryan may sometimes think that he is misunderstood by the people, but that does not seem to have been the case in 1896 and 1900.

Addicks is again trying to make trouble in Delaware. Some day that man is liable to get up out of his grave and smash his own tombstone.

According to the government's latest report the corn crop is doing as well as could be expected, with all danger of a relapse reduced to a minimum.

Mark Twain has written a quarter of a million words of his autobiography. It is a long story, but Mark has been living a good while.

Mr. Bryan says "the people cannot be fooled." The statement can be substantiated by reference to the election returns of 1896 and 1900.

Ears of corn in Indian Territory have outgrown the husks, and they are left without protection. Something for Democratic conventions to view with alarm.

President Roosevelt has unintentionally deprived a great many poor people of a comfortable feeling by explaining that it is not a sin to be rich.

President Roosevelt has finished the first draft of his message to congress, but may have to run through it several times to be sure that the spelling has been reformed.

If it were the fashion to name presidential booms as they do sleeping cars, Mr. Fairbanks would doubtless not object to having his labeled the Tortoise.

The department of agriculture announces that it will investigate the flea, which, of course, will be no easy job if the flea sees the agricultural department first.

Nature always does things about right. When she creates a man with a weakness for putting his foot in his mouth, she invariably provides him with an adequate breadth of mouth.

According to the doctors angel cake is full of germs, but they don't go so far as to say that they belong to the same social set as the limburger cheese microbes.

The Zion City receiver has found the liabilities $3,400,000 greater than the assets. The situation couldn't have been much worse had Zion City been under the supervision of a bank examiner.

Secretary Bonaparte is of the opinion that "universal peace will come with the millennium." Still, a man isn't necessarily a pessimist if he doubts that it will come that soon.

While the czar may sail away in his private yacht and feel perfectly safe, it will be several days before he can get over the habit of crawling under the bed when he hears a strange noise.

Harry Lehr says he is in doubt whether he is a Republican or a Democrat. Perhaps he had better stand in line with the woman suffragists until somebody comes along and makes up his mind for him.

Some newspapers are so thoroughly prejudiced against Mr. Rockefeller that they continue to print bald-headed portraits of him, notwithstanding he has gone to the expense of purchasing a wig.

TREPOFF AND RUSSIA.

The sudden death of Dimitri Trepoff, the chief of Russian reactionaries, comes at an inopportune time for the welfare of the bureaucracy. He was the stalwart oak, the man of iron nerve and indomitable courage, to whom the weaklings of the czar's cabinet clung. He was not hampered by any fine sentiment of human sympathy nor restrained from carrying out a cruel policy by any scruples of conscience. If he had work to be done, he relied on force to do it and if there were obstacles in his path he took the shortest way of removing them.

While Trepoff died a natural death, there is no doubt that the life he led hastened the end. He was a hunted man. The revolutionists had ordered his destruction. Time and again efforts were made to assassinate him. But he seemed to bear a charmed life. While utterly without fear, he declared that he wasn't "a fool to be potted." Hence he took extraordinary precautions to protect himself, not that he dreaded death, but rather that he might perform the work assigned him.

It is a question if a man of his strength of will had a keen admiration for Nicholas, the weak and vacillating. We would not expect it. But he had a reverence for the crown that was the personification of loyalty and he devoted all his energies to its preservation.

What effect the death of this implacable foe to Russian progress will have on the situation remains to be developed. The revolutionists hated him for his cruelty, but also they feared him. Thus his retirement from earthly scenes may inspire them to renewed agitation and lead them to press their purpose with greater confidence in its ultimate success. His place will be taken by another perhaps equally resourceful, but certainly not more repressive, for in the latter regard Trepoff held the highest rank attainable.

SULLIVAN TO BRYAN.

The Bryan-Sullivan controversy has reached an acute stage. In reply to Bryan's Chicago speech, Roger Sullivan recently wrote an open letter that fairly radiates with warm sentences. He practically accuses the Nebraskan of bearing false witness against a fellow Democrat, takes him to task for insincerity, declares that Bryan is in politics from mercenary motives and concludes by making a proposition, a challenge as it were, whereby the issue in the verbal duel can be speedily determined.

Bryan claims that Sullivan was elected member of the national committee through fraud, and now Mr. Sullivan purposes taking a poll of the delegates to the convention of two years ago and letting them say whether or not Sullivan was their choice for committeeman. He adds:

> Let us have this poll made under the direction of the chief justice of the supreme court of Illinois. If the majority of those delegates will support Mr. Bryan's present contention and will say that I was elected to the national committee by fraud, then I will resign from the national committee.
>
> On the other hand—and this, I contend, is but a fair proposition—if the majority of those delegates of two years ago do not support Mr. Bryan's allegation of fraud, they will insist that Mr. Bryan shall announce that he will no longer be a candidate for the presidency at the hands of the Democratic party. The American people believe in fair play. Call the roll.

The very boldness of Mr. Sullivan's proposition gathers confidence to his cause. There was apparently but one answer, and that the acceptance of the conditions. Mr. Sullivan assures Mr. Bryan that the poll is practical and as "the proof of the pudding is the eating thereof," so the delegates who sat in the convention that made Sullivan a member of the national committee can tell how they voted. If there is a defect in the proposition we fail to see it, assuming, of course, that such a poll as Mr. Sullivan suggests is practical.

But Mr. Bryan refused to be led into the trap. He pleaded as an excuse that inasmuch as the convention had long since ceased to exist, the voice of the delegates could not be considered evidence. He reiterates his first demand that Sullivan shall retire, renews the claim of fraud, but places greater stress on the fact that Mr. Sullivan, being allied with a corporation, cannot be true to the interests of Democracy. Still, has anyone heard the crack of Mr. Bryan's whip over the shoulders of other Democrats who are fortunate enough to own stock in a flourishing corporation? Does he propose to shut out from Democratic councils all such?

Whatever the outcome of this row, Mr. Bryan has made himself ridiculous, because he has meddled in an affair that is really none of his business. Why a Democrat from Nebraska should presume to dictate the local policies of Illinois Democrats is beyond comprehension. Home rule is flaunted as a fundamental principle of modern Democracy, but in this matter Mr. Bryan ruthlessly tramples it under foot. Even after his invitation to Mr. Sullivan to resign, the Democrats of the state gave him a rebuke by indorsing Sullivan and that only seemed to add fuel to Bryan's wrath. Since then he has been more direct in his charges and more positive in his commands.

There is every indication that before he gets through with Mr. Sullivan, the Most Distinguished Private Citizen of the United States will discover that he picked up the wrong end of the poker.

GENERAL CORBIN'S RECORD.

General Corbin's retirement as ranking officer of the army closes a brilliant military career that began in 1861. He was born in Clermont county, Ohio, the son of a farmer, and, after receiving a common school education, became a teacher and law student. But before he determined his career President Lincoln called for volunteers, and that call settled the future of young Corbin. He recruited a company for the Seventy-ninth Ohio and went to the front as its second lieutenant.

The record of the young officer during this war is written in his country's history. He took part in many of the notable engagements and was rapidly promoted for "gallantry in action." When the great conflict was over the young volunteer was a brigadier general.

But his services were not to terminate with the struggle. He was appointed to a second lieutenancy in the regular army, and for years he was either doing post duty or fighting hostile Indians. With the election of Hayes to the presidency he was assigned to the White House in the capacity of aide de camp, and for seventeen years was a familiar figure in the household of our Presidents. Then, after another turn with the redskins in 1901, when he rendered the government efficient service, he was assigned once more to less hazardous tasks, and in '98 was appointed adjutant general. In the work of organizing and equipping an army for the Spanish war General Corbin played a conspicuous part, and later aided in fitting out troops for the Philippines. In these matters he showed rare executive ability and the tact of a diplomatist.

Few American officers have seen so long a period of service and enjoyed so brilliant a career. And this is all the more remarkable when it is considered that Corbin was only a farmer boy and began military life as a volunteer. But he had good fighting blood in him and possessed a courage well sustained by natural intelligence and high ambition. Such qualifications make for success.

A CROP WORTH WHILE.

Again has Ohio demonstrated her fitness to lead the Union. Not only are her statesmen seated in the high councils of the nation and her sons making history in all parts of the universe, but her humble tillers of the soil, the farmers, who patiently follow the plow and sow the seed and watch the incoming crops with never ceasing vigil, have brought added luster to the glorious old commonwealth by returning a corn crop the like of which has never been known.

With nearly three and a quarter millions acres under corn cultivation, they have produced 125,000,000 bushels, or an average of nearly 40 bushels to the acre. The value of this crop, reckoned at the market, is about $70,000,000, or within ten millions of equalling the assessed valuation of Toledo.

That is Ohio's contribution to the greatest corn crop the United States has ever produced. The total figures are scarcely comprehensible, indicating a national crop of nearly three billions bushels, and a valuation of $1,625,000,000, sufficient to pay the national debt and still leave a balance of half a billion. Comparison shows that Ohio's yield is far above the average and that her output exceeds that of any other state.

The nation that can extract so much of material wealth out of the soil has no cause for alarm. Pessimists have for years been predicting the end of our prosperous era. At least once within every decade they have declared there must be a reaction attended by financial distress. But we have passed the allotted period and are apparently entering on a broader stretch of business development than ever before. And these bumper crops are not only gratifying to the farmer but they encourage every other line of human activity. The railroad man and the merchant see in them an increased volume of trade, while to the wage earner they insure steady employment.

THE MAINE ELECTION.

The late election in Maine shows a great slump in Republican pluralities. Although the Republican vote was larger than it was four years ago, the Democratic vote was sixty per cent greater, and while the Republicans elected the state ticket, four members of congress and a good working majority in the legislature, Governor Cobb's plurality dropped from 27,500 two years ago to 10,000.

This slump was due to local conditions. Maine is a prohibition state. Two years ago the legislature enacted what is known as the Sturgis law. It is a radical measure designed to enforce the prohibitory law and provides for heavy penalties for violators. While this law is popular in the country districts there is naturally an element in the cities which chafe under its restrictions. To add to the disaffection among the voters the Democratic state convention declared for a resubmission of the prohibition law. The Republicans opposed this, and so party lines were broken down and the contest was waged on prohibition. The Republican losses were in the cities and big towns while the country stood loyally by the law and saved Governor Cobb, the congressmen and the legislature.

The entire country was interested in the fight in the Second district, where Congressman Littlefield not only was opposed by the liberal element, but organized labor brought to bear every possible influence to encompass his defeat because he voted against certain measures in congress which were championed by the American Federation of Labor. Samuel Gompers, the head of that organization, stumped the district and violated the eight hour law in his frantic efforts to defeat the congressman. But Littlefield was re-elected, by a reduced plurality, it is true, but he attributes the falling off in his vote to the temperance question and not to Gompers, and as the other Republican candidates for congress suffered from the slump, Mr. Littlefield is no doubt correct in his diagnosis.

Whenever Maine has a campaign conducted along the lines of straight party policy she is true to Republican principles, but like other states, the voters do not hesitate to break through party lines when local issues are involved.

SENATOR FORAKER AT DAYTON.

There is no denying that Senator Foraker was easily the central figure of the Republican state convention. He came there as a looker-on. He was not a delegate, but he wielded a far more powerful influence than any other force or combination of forces in the convention. He injected his personality into the fight from the moment he arrived in Dayton, and that personality drew to him the strength that Senator Dick has always regarded as his very own by right of creation.

Not in years have the Ohio Republicans found the senior senator so thoroughly aroused, so completely armed for the combat. He threw all his energies into the contest, and concentrated the wealth of his oratorical resources to stay the revolt that had arisen against himself and his colleague.

The situation was peculiar in one respect. Foraker had no organization with which to defend himself, and hence he accepted Dick's aid. The Blade doubts if he was in keen sympathy with Dick's desire to be again at the head of the state organization, but he must perforce accept the proffered alliance in the interest of self-preservation. He realized that refusal on the part of the convention to indorse his record, or even a half-hearted indorsement, would encourage his enemies and tend to build up an organization inimical to his interests. Hence he made Dick's cause his cause that he might have material to work upon.

It must have been flattering to his vanity when he saw how quickly he captured the convention in the twilight of that Tuesday evening. He knew exactly what he was going to say and he said it with the old engaging vigor that, in the years gone by, had never failed to rally his forces. For the moment it was the old-time dashing, fighting Foraker, hurling defiance at his enemies within the ranks, and cheering his cohorts to renew the charge against the camp of the hostiles. He mixed sarcasm with fulsome flattery of the President because it suited his purpose. He employed deception in riddling Governor Herrick's advocacy of tariff revision because he thought that the delegates needed only some slight pretext as an ease to their conscience when they should be called upon to swallow a "stand pat" utterance which he hoped would be in the platform. He said: "We have revised repeatedly and always successfully," but he didn't add that in 1892 the people elected a Democratic President largely because they thought that the Republican party was committed to a tariff that was higher than necessary to protect American industries. Public sentiment is not always right, but the party that ignores it is hunting trouble. If the people find injustice and inequality in tariff schedules, or think they have found it, and if the dominant party refuses to apply the remedy, they seek a party that will. The experience in '92 demonstrated the entire unfitness of the Democrats to handle the tariff question intelligently and it ultimately fell to the lot of the Republican party, but that developed a way of forcing consideration which will no doubt be employed again if we fail to heed the lesson of the past.

Nor will the Republicans of Ohio subscribe entirely to Senator Foraker's attitude in reference to the relations that exist between the people and their representatives in congress. Take the railway rate bill as a case in point. That was not an issue when Foraker was elected to the senate. It came up later. Knowing the senator's environment, knowing that his personal interests were in a measure identical with corporation interests, the legislature, without in any way impeaching the senator's integrity or questioning his ability, saw fit to indicate the opinion prevailing in the state as to that subject. The members of the legislature, being more recently representative of the people and possessing a knowledge of the popular wish which Senator Foraker, by reason of his official duties, could not possibly possess, thought they had the right to make known to him how their constituents felt with regard to the President's program of rate legislation.

But if we can interpret Senator Foraker's attitude clearly, if we can analyze his statements with any degree of accuracy, the Ohio legislature, in his opinion, exceeded its functions and was even presumptuous in its action. If there is no honor in being United States senator except that which insures to the office absolute non-interference on the part of the people who have chosen the senator, no matter what new issues may arise, nor how radically the senator may have changed his views during his term of office, then, indeed, we are laboring under a most grievous misapprehension and the people should be set right, for they have entertained the opinion from the day the constitution was framed that their senators were representatives of their will. If Senator Foraker is correct in his inferences, then, assuredly, there is nothing in his record to be criticized, but in that case the people of the nation will demand a new deal, because they won't surrender their inalienable privilege to govern themselves.

PLATFORM AND TICKET.

The platform adopted at Dayton yesterday will not meet the entire approval of many Republicans because some of the questions raised in its construction have two sides and men can honestly differ in their views as to what should and should not be incorporated. There are those who agree with Mr. Burton that the platform is disappointing because it is not progressive enough, especially the plank which merely hints at tariff revision.

On the other hand, there is much to commend in the document. It has struck out on new lines and in so doing reflects the sentiment of the voters of the state. It shows progress, and this is necessary. While it does not declare for immediate revision of tariff schedules, it recognizes that growing element in the party which asserts that duties no longer suited to existing conditions can be changed without impairing the policy of protection. While it is a mere revision germ it recognizes the powerful and growing feeling that schedules are not sacred and should be changed when such changes will do more good than harm.

On state affairs the platform is particularly strong. It declares in favor of nominations by popular primary elections, such primaries to be held by all parties at the same time. This position will be approved by voters of all parties, although the politicians will oppose the enactment of such a law in the future as they have in the past. It will be remembered the Democratic convention refused to insert a primary election plank in its platform.

The Dayton convention, responding to the demands of the people, made a long step forward in this declaration:

> Until otherwise provided by law, when a United States senator is to be chosen, notice shall be given to the Republicans of the state that the delegates to the state convention, in addition to making other nominations, shall endorse a candidate for United States senator, so that at the primaries the Republican electors of the state in the selection of delegates to the state convention may have opportunity to express their preference as to candidates for that office.

The platform also declares for a state bank inspection law, the extension of the merit system in state and municipal offices, and also rebukes bossism. Perhaps the assertion as to bossism should not be taken too seriously.

There was no slate ticket. It was a free-for-all scramble and the candidates had to stand on their merits. The list of aspirants shows a clean lot of men and a first-class ticket is the result. Carmi Thompson, the candidate for secretary of state, is the speaker of the Ohio house of representatives. He is a Lawrence county lawyer, a bright young fellow who has made many friends throughout the state because of his impartial rulings as speaker. The third term idea received a backset when Horace Ankeney was defeated for dairy and food commissioner. The nominee, R. W. Dunlap, of Pickaway county, is a young man of considerable public experience and has served in the state senate. He is a farmer and the country delegates at Dayton picked him for a winner. E. A. Jones and George H. Watkins were renominated for school commissioner and member of the board of public works, respectively.

THE PRESIDENT AND CUBA.

President Roosevelt is not jumping at conclusions in his treatment of the Cuban situation. When marines and rapid fire guns were landed at Havana from the cruiser Denver and at Cienfuegos from the gunboat Marietta, it was assumed that this government had decided the time ripe for intervention. But it transpires that these movements were made solely as a demonstration to protect American interests, and the withdrawal of the naval forces imemdiately thereafter was ordered by the state department pending a conference of the President and members of his cabinet.

As an outcome of the deliberations, President Roosevelt has dispatched Secretary of War Taft and Acting Secretary of State Bacon to Cuba with instructions to make a thorough investigation. The President has determined that there shall be no intervention until it has been settled beyond the question of a doubt that the government at Havana is unable to restore peace. What form this intervention will take depends entirely on developments. If President Palma cannot control the growing insurrection, and if he has lost prestige with the people, a way will be found for his retirement and for the substitution of a more stable government. If the majority of the people are with him, and if it is proved that his administration will inure to the best advantage of the island, no doubt President Roosevelt will lend him a hand in restoring order.

European and American capitalists who have their money invested in island properties are urging immediate intervention and ultimate annexation. They do not regard President Palma strong enough to maintain order, and they fear that if the insurrectionists gain the mastery, Cuba will be overrun with anarchy. But affairs have not yet progressed to that point where President Roosevelt feels like assuming a protectorate. He will proceed cautiously and do that which will be in strict conformity with our professed relations to the islanders. In time the Cubans may appeal to us for closer bonds and when that time comes we shall be in position to extend a fraternal hand without laying ourselves open to the charge of being actuated by self-interest.

Discussing the insurrection, Talcott Williams, in the current number of the Outlook, declares that it is both "overestimated and undervalued" by the American. He analyzes the people and their politics tending to show that the present uprising is the natural outgrowth of the Cuban revolution. The disorder he charges directly to the large proportion of the blacks descended from negroes brought from Africa. Economic changes following a period of unparalleled prosperity have strengthened the Liberal forces and created discontent among the wage earners. Former leaders of the revolution against Spain have found willing material with which to advance their political interests and the distribution of the back pay to the rebel army has furnished the sinews of war. So far the disorder is confined to bands of guerillas who are harrying the government in all parts of the island and find security in the jungles. "The real issue," he says, "is not between this or that party or between President Palma and his opponents, but whether the new Cuba of independence, railways, plantations and schools has the leadership and fighting force to suppress the wandering bands of negroes led by politicians out of a job and seeking one, or whether, being unable to do so, Cuba shall drift into disorder which will render intervention necessary. "

But our great "war lord," who silenced the guns in Manchuria and who by his diplomacy kept France and Germany from flying at each other's throat over petty differences in Morocco, can be counted on to handle the Cuban trouble with tact and diplomacy to the end that this island, for the peace and prosperity of which we have given a guarantee to the world, will emerge from the shadows now enveloping it.

TWO-CENT PASSENGER RATE.

Members of the Ohio legislature were importuned by Ohio railroad officials not to ruin the great transportation lines of the state by fixing an arbitrary two-cent rate. They were told that the railroads could not carry passengers at that rate without a loss, and that the proposed legislation would have a disastrous effect on the business interests of the state.

But about the time that the two-cent law which the legislature adopted in spite of the protests of railroads, went into effect, the Pennsylvania made a flat rate of two cents on its business east of Pittsburg. Meanwhile the Central Passenger association has been arranging a new schedule on the basis of a two-cent rate in Ohio and a three-cent outside, but its labors have been rudely interrupted by the announcement of the Erie that it will establish a 2½-cent rate on its entire system outside of Ohio and observe the two-cent rate in Ohio. At the earnest request of the Central association, the Erie has agreed to postpone the date for putting this rate into operation until the association shall have time to rearrange its schedules in conformity with the Erie's cut. But it is asserted that the Pennsylvania will refuse to play tail to the Erie's kite and will shortly announce a flat two-cent rate on all its lines and it is predicted in railroad circles that the Cintral Passenger association will be forced to follow suit.

This means that the Ohio rate, which the railroad men declared would knock all profits out of the business will be the universal rate in a short time. The war between the Erie and the Pennsylvania may indeed become so bitter as to result in even lower rates. However the action of the Erie and the reported program of the Pennsylvania will be accepted as proof of the wisdom of Ohio's lawmakers. There is no longer doubt that the Ohio rate has proved successful and that the roads through increased business and the elimination of special privileges have more than held their own. Possibly the great trunk lines would have reduced their rates in any event but there is no question that the Ohio law has accelerated the movement.

THE ILLINOIS EXPERIMENT.

Illinois is trying an experiment which should prove successful because it is right and in the interest of a class of persons which need assistance. It it a plan to provide employment for prisoners released from the penal institutions of the state.

When a man has served a term in penitentiary or jail usually the most disheartening period comes with his release. He is out of work and the world has gone on and frowns on him because he is an ex-convict. By reason of a lack of interest in him and a tendency to shun him many a poor fellow has speedily drifted back into a life of crime who otherwise might be made a useful citizen. The Illinois plan is to provide work for such persons and it is to be done through the agency of the employment bureaus of the cities and towns of the state. The same scheme has been tried in several cities through private organizations, but Illinois is, we believe, the first state to take up the work.

It is a humanitarian effort and should win. It is better for a state to make honest workmen of its criminals, many of them made so through unfortunate circumstances than to set them adrift with the certainty that a considerable percent will again become a burden on the taxpayers. The Illinois experiment will be watched with interest, and if it succeeds a worthy example will be set before the other states.

A Georgia judge has decided that it is the duty of every man to kiss his wife when he returns home. Anyhow, it would be less troublesome than to appeal the case to a higher court. Let's abide by the decision.

Mr. Bryan says President Roosevelt gets his popularity by doing things suggested by the Democratic platform .And then Mr. Bryan, with inflated bosom, announces that he wrote the platform himself. It is quite evident that the "peerless one" isn't going about the country exhibiting himself as Bashful Willie.

Judge Parker says he is out of politics. Must have been reading the 1904 election returns.

It will be noticed that the Dayton platform is in favor of prosperity for everybody, including the Democrats.

Mr. Bryan is quite an orator, but he will never be able to make a noise like one of this year's government crop reports.

Gompers is to be given a certain amount of credit for attacking a state that long acquired the habit of going for Governor Kent.

Mr. Fairbanks is reported to be perfectly satisfied with the progress his boom is making. So far it has had to pay no fines for violating the speed limit.

Current Events.

Philadelphia man kidnaps his wife's sister because he found a man kissing and hugging her.

Biennial school census shows that Chicago has 706,550 minors, an increase of 25,955 in two years.

Senator Hopkins, of Illinois, laughs at the threats of Samuel Gompers to defeat Speaker Cannon.

Gompers charges that the use of money and whisky in the Maine election saved Congressman Littlefield.

Alva Adams is nominated for governor of Colorado by state Democratic convention and W. J. Bryan is endorsed.

The big Pennsylvania railroad tunnel under North river is completed and officals walk from New Jersey to New York.

Colorado Republican convention at Denver nominates Philip B. Stewart for governor and Alfred E. Bent for state treasurer.

Eight indictments against each of the directors of the Milwaukee Avenue State Bank, except Theodore Stensland, are returned.

Cincinnati woman sues brewing company because it makes so much noise in the evening that she cannot converse with neighbors.

Secretary of the Navy Bonaparte tells graduting midshipmen that one of their essential duties is to be gentiemen at all times.

Political bosses throughout the country are being fought with great vigor, the campaign in New York being one of especial interest.

Daniel O'Day, worth $40,000,000, right-hand man of John D. Rockefeller and one of the big five in Standard Oil company, dies in France.

Vice President Fairbanks in speech at New Hampshire state fair says smallness of the American merchant marine is a disgrace and menace.

That leprosy is hereditary, but neither contagious nor incurable, is the belief of Dr. Eugene H. Plumacher, American consul at Maracaibo.

Michigan Republicans at a banquet given in St. Joseph in honor of Speaker Cannon hail the latter as their choice for President of the United States.

Rabbi Hirsch, of Chicago, returning from Russia, says he sees no hope for Jews in that country no matter what the outcome of the revolution.

Maine Democrats blame Bryan's public ownership pronunciamento for defeat of state ticket; wave of hostility, especially in south, promises to engulf Nebraskan's hopes.

Oil and gas are struck in digging a well under the Rockefeller office building in Cleveland and it is possible the flow may be sufficient to light and heat the skyscraper.

Joseph Medill Patterson, in an interview, declares that a Socialist in a capitalistic community is placed in such a position by his environment that he must recant his creed or withdraw.

Locomotive engineer who is warned by presentiment of an approaching calamity stays at his post in a wreck at Washington and saves the lives of the passengers at the cost of his own life.

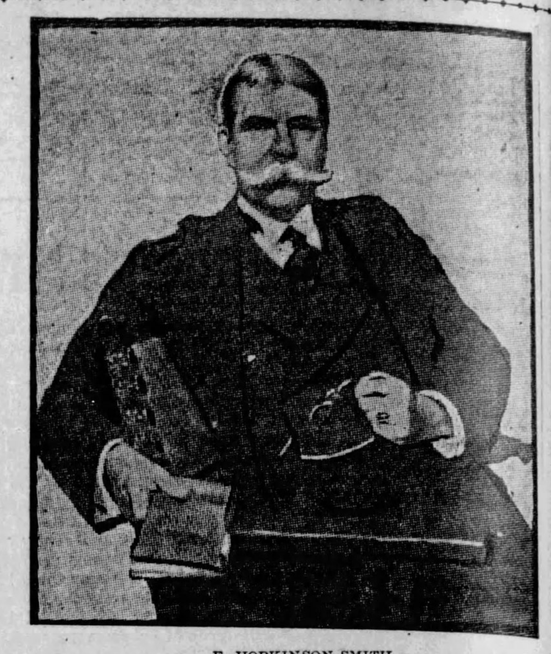
Cyrus W. Davis, Democratic candidate for governor in Maine, says the election will be thoroughly investigated, and claim is made that it will give the Democrats control of the legislature.

Speaker Cannon says he is not worried over the fight the union labor leaders are going to make against him, and that he will trust his candidacy for re-election to his friends in the Danville district.

Letter from a railway president, believed to be A. B. Stickney, creates a sensation at the interstate commerce hearing in Washington by asserting that certain railroads seek a loophole in the new rate law by which they may resort to illegal practices.

Rush to see Mrs. Nicholas Longworth causes a panic in the crowd assembled for the dedication of the McKinley memorial in Columbus, O., and in the crush two women are badly injured. Mrs. Longworth escapes from the curiosity seekers with great difficulty.

A Man of Versatile Genius



F. HOPKINSON SMITH.

F. Hopkinson Smith, whose latest novel, The Tides of Barnegat, is the novel of the day, is a man who has achieved distinction as artist, author, lecturer, critic, playwright and engineer. He was born in an old fashioned house in Baltimore, in 1838, and is descended from a famous Colonial family, of whom the Francis Hopkinson whose name is signed to the Declaration of Independence, is the most widely remembered.

At an early age Francis Hopkinson Smith was compelled to shift for himself—which he proceeded to do with an expenditure of nervous energy and a practice of adaptability that have made him a foremost American novelist—among contemporaries—and an artist of recognized standing. Beginning as a mechanical engineer, after a due preliminary training, he became an expert bridge constructor, and was trusted, in the exercise of his profession, to the point of receiving work as important as the building of the Race Rock lighthouse, and the foundations for the Statue of Liberty in New York harbor.

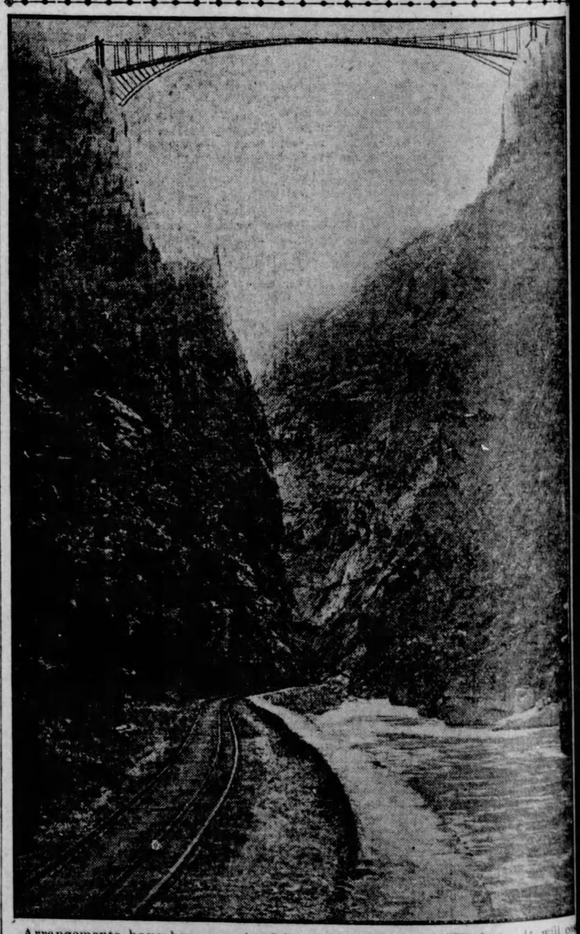
Besides the Race Rock lighthouse he has built the Block Island breakwater and many other important public works. Besides "Under the Towers" he has painted "In the North Woods" and "A January Thaw," and views of Venice and of Chicago and of other historic towns. Besides "A White Umbrella" he has written "Well-Worn Roads" and "A Book of the Tile Club" and "Colonel Carter of Cartersville." Besides the tale of the one-legged goose, he has told other stories enough to fill out a heptameron or even a decameron, tales of negro life, many of them, touched off with the utmost delicacy of dialect and with the warmest interest in the fine turns of phonetic shading.

Of his engineering work Mr. Smith is justly proud; indeed, he is inclined to regard novel writing and picture painting as forms of amusement rather than as serious occupation—though one cannot help remembering which profitable amusements, in Mr. Smith's case, the writing and painting are. A man who can command a price of $750 for every short story he writes can afford to indulge in pastime. Most of his novels have been best sellers in their time, and his pictures have a substantial marketable value.

For a number of years Mr. Smith has made his home at 150 East Thirty-fourth street, in New York city. In the summer he travels—and paints. His conversation is laden with entertaining anecdotes; his books show a variety of the experiences that have given his life such an abundance of color. He has a keen sense of humor that vitalizes both his speech and his written work.

In an interview published a year or so ago Mr. Hopkinson Smith said: "I have lived and worked and bunked with all kinds of people; when one is building lighthouses he comes in contact with human nature—American human nature—in the raw. Well, experience has taught me to look for the good in even the worst of us, and you would be surprised, if you would only cultivate the habit, at the amount of good that dwells not only under a rough exterior, but in the hardest of characters. My experience has taught me to believe it, and I cling to that tenet. I would share it with others not only because it makes life better and more pleasant, but because it is the truth. I have faith in the ultimate triumph of good over evil, in the fundamental kindness of human nature."

Proposed Suspension Bridge Highest in the World



Arrangements have been completed for building the highest steel railway bridge in the world by the Canon City, Florence, Royal Gorge and Interurban Railway company. This bridge will span the famous Royal Gorge in Colorado at a point directly above the hanging bridge of the Denver & Rio Grande railroad, and will be over 2,600 feet above the bed of the roaring Arkansas river, so high, in fact, that that stream will look like a silver thread to a person standing on the structure.

The bridge will be of the suspension pattern and be built of solid steel and have a length of 500 feet. It will cost fully $100,000. The fact that the bridge is to be built over this bit of mountain scenery is already causing considerable comment in the east, and no doubt when it is finished thousands of easterners will visit the bridge annually. The electric cars are to run over the bridge and the sight down the steep chasm from them will be a dazzling one. Near the bridge is to be located a $200,000 hotel.

The highest railway bridge in the United States at the present time, it is said, is the "highbridge" of Kentucky which spans the Kentucky river in Jessamine county at a height of 350 feet.

Commerce of U. S. With Cuba.

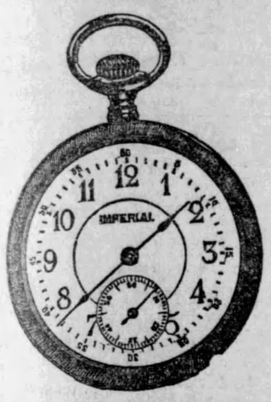
Washington, Sept. 6.—A report issued by the department of commerce and labor today says:

Commerce of the United States with Cuba in the fiscal year just ended was greater than in any earlier year of the trade relations between the United States and that island. This is particularly true of exports. The imports from the island fell slightly below those of 1905, due to the fall in the price of sugar, but the exports to the islands were 25 per cent greater than in 1905; 75 per cent greater than in 1904, and about 120 per cent greater than in 1903. Exports to Cuba aggregated $47,763,688 in 1906.

Prior to 1905 the value of imports into the United States from Cuba ranged in most years from $50,000,000 to $[illegible],000,000. Of the five articles forming the bulk of our imports from Cuba, sugar amounted in value in 1906 to $80,000,000; tobacco, $13,500,000; cigars and cigarettes, $4,000,000; iron ore, $2,000,000; coffee and bananas, $1,000,000. Tobacco, cigars and cigarets and iron ore show an increase for fiscal year for 1906, and bananas show a reduction of less than half a million dollars, while sugar shows a reduction of over $4,000,000 in value in 1906 as compared with 1905.

The increase in shipments to Cuba while visible in many articles, occurs chiefly in manufactures of iron and steel, of which the total exports to the island were $9,679,648 in 1906, against $6,[illegible] 908 in 1905.

A Non-Magnetic Watch At a Low Price



Guaranteed to Stand a Test of 500 Volts.

This is one of the best watch offers ever made Blade readers:

DESCRIPTION

CASE—16 size case, 20-year gold filled, plain, engine turned or engraved, open face, screw bezel and back, dust and water proof.

MOVEMENT—Imported Swiss seven-jeweled, non-magnetic, guaranteed to stand test of 500 volts.

Our price for this elegant and guaranteed watch, including a 12-inch gold filled vest chain, guaranteed 10 years, is only $9.75

The regular price of this watch alone is $12.00.

Or same case fitted with a 17-jeweled non-magnetic movement, including chain $11.75

Regular price of watch alone, $16.00.

This watch is 16 size, the popular size for men and boys. Is thin model and light weight, making a very handsome watch.

There is no better movement on the market than a guaranteed Swiss.

If you will remit $1.00 we will send the watch C. O. D. for the balance, and give you the privilege of examining it before accepting.

Address,

THE BLADE, - - - Toledo, Ohio

This is the first time a non-magnetic watch has ever been offered at so low a price.

This watch is sold to you with an absolute guarantee that it is exactly as represented.

It is stem wind and stem set.

WATCHES

The Blade's Revised List for 1906-7—18 and 16 Sizes.

During the past season we have had so many inquiries from our readers for prices on 16 size watches, that we have included them in our list this season.

The 16 size watch is now the popular size for men and boys, being very much lighter in weight, smaller in size, and thinner than the 18 size.

With the exception of the 3-O size watches, which are Dueber-Hampden movements, we shall handle this season only Waltham and Elgin movements. The reputation and reliability of these movements are so well known to our readers that they need no further recommendation from us.

The cases used in our watches this season are the very best grade of 25-year and 20-year gold filled cases on the market. We make no extra charge this season for hand engraved cases in the 25-year grade.

We guarantee everything we offer you to be just exactly as represented,

And you will find our prices lower than you can purchase the same quality for elsewhere.

The Waltham and Elgin watches are all stem wind and stem set. The 3-O size Dueber-Hampden watches are stem wind and lever set. The 3-O size watches are the smallest ladies' watches made. They are very dainty and may be worn as chatelaines.

All Watches are sent by registered mail.

We can supply any movement made by the Waltham or Elgin companies, and will be pleased to quote prices.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

Nickel—Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Men's Watches

No. 100—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00	No. 108—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.50
No. 101—18 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $11.50	No. 109—18 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $9.75
No. 102—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $15.00	No. 110—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.75
No. 103—16 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled ... $12.25	No. 111—16 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $10.00
No. 104—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.50	No. 112—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $13.50
No. 105—18 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled ... $12.50	No. 113—18 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $10.50
No. 106—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $17.00	No. 114—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.00
No. 107—16 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled ... $14.50	No. 115—16 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $12.50

Nickel Silver Cases

No. 116—18 size, 7-jeweled works $5.30	No. 118—18 size, 15-jeweled works $6.60
No. 117—16 size, 7-jeweled works $6.75	No. 119—16 size, 15-jeweled works $8.75

Ladies' 6 Size

No. 120—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.50	No. 122—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $11.00
No. 121—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $13.50	No. 123—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $12.25

Ladies' O Size

No. 124—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00	No. 126—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $13.00
No. 125—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $17.50	No. 127—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $16.50

Ladies' 3-O Size

No. 128—"The 400" 25-year hunting case, 17-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $18.50

No. 129—"The Diadem," 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $15.00

No. 130—"Molly Stark," 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $13.75

Always remember that everything we offer you is just exactly as represented, or we will refund your money.

Remit by P. O. money order, express money order, registered letter, or New York draft.

Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

SHIRT SETS

This set consists of four fine quality gold filled buttons with inlaid pearl backs. The set has one back and one front collar button and two sleeve buttons. It makes a handsome set of buttons, and being of fine quality, will last for years. Our price per set to Blade readers..... 45c

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Elegant Gold Filled Chains

We are prepared to furnish our readers any kind of a watch chain either for ladies or gentlemen. Send for our illustrated price list.

Address all orders—

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Gold-Filled Collar Buttons

We offer our readers a very fine quality gold filled, solid, one piece collar button at 15c each, 2 for 25c, 6 for 70c, 12 for $1.35.

Do not wear cheap plated or bone buttons when you can get a good, reliable article such as we offer you at so low a price. THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

PARIS PATTERNS.

The cut paper patterns now offered to our readers are furnished by the Paris Modes Co., of New York, and are the best, latest and most perfect patterns offered by any newspaper using cut paper patterns.

These patterns provide for the allowance of all seams; are easy, simple and practical to use, and perfect in fit. If the correct size is selected, a garment may be cut and made to fit perfectly without any alteration.

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered. Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

Ladies' Shirtwaist or Slip, With Front or Back Closing, High Neck, or Low or Dutch Round or Square Neck and Long or Three-Quarter Length Sleeves—Paris Pattern No. 1532—All Seams Allowed.

This is a handsome model for shirtwaists of thick all-over lace or embroidery or for lingerie waists with elaborate hand-work. It is also pretty for slips of

silk, mull or lawn to wear under sheer waists.

The pattern is in 8 sizes—32 to 46 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the waist requires 2½ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 1⅞ yards 36 inches wide, or 1¾ yards 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Misses' Double-Breasted Eton Jacket, Gored to Shoulders—Paris Pattern No. 1541—All Seams Allowed.

A stunning Eton jacket for suit or independent wear is here shown. It is gored to the shoulders at the front and back, plaits or straps being laid on over the seams and finished in points at the lower

ends. A handsome coat-collar rolls the fronts in lapels, below which the closing is made in double-breasted fashion.

The pattern is in 8 sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years, the jacket needs 3¾ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 2 yards 36 inches wide, or 1¾ yards 42 inches wide, or 1¾ yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Girls' Box-Plaited Dress, With a Separate Guimpe—Paris Pattern No. 1500—All Seams Allowed.

For school or dressy wear, this pretty little dress will be equally suitable as it may be developed in delicate or serviceable materials and worn with or without the guimpe. Checked and plaid goods make up into handsome dresses of this style, with plain goods for the yoke and belt.

The pattern is in 4 sizes—6 to 12 years. For a girl of 8 years, the dress requires 6½ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 2⅞

yards 36 inches wide, or 2½ yards 42 inches wide. The guimpe needs 2¼ yards 20 inches wide, or 1½ yards 36 inches wide. If all-over embroidery is used as illustrated, ½ yard 18 inches wide will be needed and 2 yards of insertion and ¾ yard of edging to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Kimono Wrapper and Sack, With Square Yoke—Paris Pattern No. 1526—All Seams Allowed.

A comfortable kimono wrapper of ample width is here illustrated made of Japanese silk with plain silk for the bands. It has a deep square yoke to which the front and

back are prettily gathered. A kimono sack may be fashioned by the same pattern.

The pattern is in 7 sizes—32 to 44 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the kimono wrapper needs 11 yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 9 yards 27 inches wide, or 6¼ yards 36 inches wide, or 5⅝ yards 44 inches wide; each with 1⅞ yards of contrasting material 20 inches wide for the bands. The kimono sack requires 5½ yards 20 inches wide, or 4½ yards 27 inches wide, or 3⅜ yards 36 inches wide, or 2⅞ yards 44 inches wide; each with ⅞ yard of contrasting material 20 inches wide for the bands.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Child's Apron and Bloomers—Paris Pattern No. 1480—All Seams Allowed.

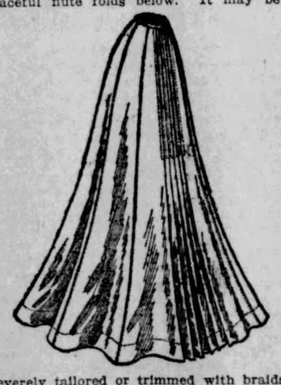
For playtime or morning wear this little apron and bloomers will be found not only comfortable for the little ones but economical for the mother, as they save laundry bills and may be made of left-over pieces or inexpensive remnants.

The pattern is in 4 sizes—2 to 8 years. For a child of 6 years, the garments require 4¾ yards of goods 27 inches wide, or 3¾ yards 36 inches wide, with 1¾ yards of edging to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Seven-Gored Circular Skirt, With Plaited Front Gore—Paris Pattern No. 1524—All Seams Allowed.

A very handsome seven-gored circular skirt is here illustrated. It is made with a plaited front-gore and while fitting with perfect smoothness over the hips, falls in graceful flute folds below. It may be



severely tailored or trimmed with braids or applique.

The pattern is in 7 sizes—22 to 34 inches, waist measure. For 26 waist, the skirt needs 9¾ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 5⅜ yards 36 inches wide, or 4½ yards 42 inches wide, or 3⅜ yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

GOOD RECORD IN OHIO

Resolutions Adopted by Republican Convention.

Dayton, O., Sept. 12.—The platform as adopted by the Republican state convention this afternoon is as follows:

For fifty years the Republican party has commanded the confidence of the American people by its patriotism, by its ability to deal wisely with great questions and by the moral program of its leaders.

In the complete control of national affairs, we have lifted the country from the deepest financial depression to unexampled prosperity and won for the republic a pre-eminent place among the nations of the earth. We have re-established the McKinley tariff; firmly established the gold standard; removed burdensome taxation; reduced the public debt; unsheathed the sword in behalf of the oppressed; established peace and order in the Philippines; dealt justly and liberally with our soldiers and sailors; prosecuted wrongdoers in the public service wherever found; curbed the undue power of corporations; inaugurated the Panama canal and promoted peace among the nations of the earth.

In the administration of state affairs we have been equally successful. Our finances were never in better condition; our state institutions are administered wisely and well and as economically as a just and liberal policy will permit.

Our temperance legislation has been upon the Republican lines of high taxation and of local option, which principle we affirm has proven successful and has been followed in other states.

The sudden summons of Lieutenant Governor Andrew L. Harris to the governorship of Ohio found him fully prepared by ability and extended public service, sincerity of purpose, devotion to duty and genuine independence. His administration, and administration of all the state officials, merit the approval of the people of Ohio.

The Republican policy of protection must be sacredly maintained. It is the foundation of our gratifying and unparalleled prosperity and commercial eminence. Eventual correction of schedules along protective lines must be made by the Republican party whose devotion to the policy of American markets for American industry is the guaranty of the confidence of the manufacturing world.

The Republican party has enacted all the effective legislation in restraint of monopolies, trusts and unlawful combines and to prevent railway and other trade discriminations, and will provide such further enactments as experience proves necessary for the correction of private or corporate abuse. We rejoice in the awakening of public conscience to the dangers of inordinate wealth lawlessly used, along with that wholesome public opinion that is made effective in the fearless enforcement of the law.

We most heartily approve and endorse Theodore Roosevelt and his administration of public affairs. True to the principles of the Republican party as enunciated at Chicago in 1904, he has more than met and fulfilled our high expectations. His sagacity, patriotism, commanding honesty and courage, his lofty ideals of public duty and of private citizenship, have won for him a unique place in the confidence and regard of the American people. We express our renewed confidence in his ability, his patriotism, his pure and high minded devotion to the interests of the whole people. To him belongs the principal credit for the long list of beneficent laws enacted at the last session of congress and we are proud of his leadership and pledge him our loyal support in the future as in the past. To carry out the policies which mark his administration and to enable him to complete the mission the American people entrusted to him two years ago, it is imperatively necessary that he be aided by a Republican congress. A hostile house of representatives would thwart his high aims and embarrass the policy to which he is committed.

We most heartily and without reserve approve and endorse our distinguished senators, Joseph Benson Foraker and Charles Dick. Ohio's representatives in the senate have ever held a commanding position among the statesmen of the nation, and we glory in the conspicuous and effective work of Senators Foraker and Dick in legislative accomplishments and Republican leadership. Patriotism, ability, courage and fidelity to official oaths have given them front rank in the senate and brought credit to themselves and this commonwealth. We dispute no rights to devotion to honest conviction of duty in all matters of legislation, believing it in harmony with a representative form of government and a necessary safeguard of constitutional liberty.

The record of achievement of the last session of congress is unsurpassed. Among the laws it passed are the railroad rate law, the pure food and meat inspection law, the free alcohol law for the use of manufacturers, the law safeguarding naturalization, the employers' liability statute and the requirement of domestic material for constructing the Panama canal. This congress fixed the type of Panama canal, improved the consular service and limited the immunity of witnesses in criminal cases in order that violations of the anti-trust laws might be more certainly punished.

"We favor just and liberal laws to promote labor's truest interests. We point with satisfaction to the laws enacted for bettering the conditions of labor, including statutes for the protection of health, safeguarding of the lives of those who toil in mine and mill, and for the suppression of child labor; and we favor the lessening of the hours of labor whenever reasonable and practicable."

200 RENDERED HOMELESS

Fire Tug Saves Residence Portion of Tiburon, Cal.

Tiburon, Sept. 14.—Fire destroyed the business quarter. Only the utmost efforts of members of the U. S. infantry and the state fire tug Governor Markham, sent from San Francisco in response to an appeal for assistance, saved the residence portion. Two hundred people were rendered homeless. The loss is $100,000.

AUDITOR IS ARRESTED

Charged With Land Fraud Dealings in New Mexico.

Kansas City, Sept. 15.—Carl C. Young, traveling auditor of the Pan Handle and Pecos Valley Land company, with offices in Kansas City, Roswell, N. M., Chicago and other cities, was arrested here by a United States deputy marshal on the basis of an indictment returned in New Mexico in April last, charging him and others with being implicated in alleged government land frauds in that territory.

Mr. Young was given a hearing before United States Commissioner J. H. Nuckels and released on bond for appearance before the federal court at Albuquerque at the fall term.

MAY CALL FOR REVISION

Speculation as to Coming President's Message.

Washington, Sept. 17.—President Roosevelt will be back in Washington in a few weeks confronted by a host of hard problems and by months of the most trying sort of work. While the President will have a short session of congress instead of a long one on his hands the coming winter, and to this extent his burdens will not be as heavy as those he had to take up a year ago, he will nevertheless find an ample range for even his rarely vigorous activities.

The President, in the first place will have to give early and careful attention to his message. As he is going to Panama to see the canal in November and will not return until about the time for congress to meet, he will have to get his message out of the way, or largely so, before going. Trusts and national control of corporations are expected to occupy most of the President's attention. As an offset to the Bryan plan of government ownership of railroads, the President is expected to emphasize again the need of effective control of the railroads, to be secured, if it has not been already by the rate law, through such amendments to that law as seem necessary from time to time. There is a belief in many quarters that the President, following the lines of his speech at the laying of the cornerstone of the house office building, will urge further his idea of a tax on inheritances. The ratification of the Santo Domingo treaty will again be urged on congress, reduction of tariff duties on goods shipped over from the Philippines, liberal treatment of the navy and of the Panama canal and other policies Mr. Roosevelt has heretofore supported. Whether the message will have anything to say on tariff revision is just now a subject of much discussion and conjecture. Secretary Taft's speech has revived the hopes of the friends of revision. They take the ground Mr. Taft would never have spoken for revision as he did without the sanction of the President, and that the President may be looked for to come out for revision in his message.

The Panama canal offers a problem of never-lessening difficulty for the President. He has largely had his way in the running of this matter and the country is looking to him for results. He undoubtedly realizes this fully. The progress on the excavation of the canal so far has been satisfactory only in official imagination. In reality it has been slow and under great drawbacks. Whether the President will get to see things on the canal zone in their real light, or whether pains will be taken to let him see only the favorable side of the canal situation, is a question. For one thing, he will visit the zone at a time of year much more favorable for work than the rainy season, when the torrential and continuous rains almost block the canal excavation completely. Governor General Magoon is about giving up his connection with the canal to go to the Philippines as vice governor. The President will have to find a satisfactory man to take his place, and this is not an easy matter. Talk that Chairman Shonts will retire and a new man will have to be found in his place continues, but this seems not well founded.

The supreme court vacancy that will be left by the retirement of Associate Justice Brown will cause the President some perplexing hours. The latest information is that Secretary Taft will not take it. Senator Spooner, of Wisconsin, has been mentioned, but Spooner was never distinguished for his enthusiasm for the rate law, and hence it would hardly appear plausible that he should be selected, the President being generally credited with a disposition to put men on the bench so far as he is able to do it who are thoroughly in accord with the idea of government control of rates. Various aspirants are expected to crop out among the federal judges of lower rank.

Secretary Root is expected to come back from his South American trip with numerous problems on his hands to engage the President's attention. The practical working out of the policy of better relations with the South American countries will occupy Mr. Root and the President a good deal this winter. Ship subsidy legislation, among other things, is expected to become a sharper issue in congress than ever on account of Mr. Root's trip. The President favors the idea of building up the merchant marine by subsidies and subsized steamer lines to South America as a method of promoting closer trade relations with that part of the world are expected to be urged more strongly than ever.

Philippine problems to which the President must give attention are not diminishing in difficulty. Incompetent administration on the islands has not bettered American standing. It is necessary to put a man ovetr there who will promote better relations with the Filipinos, and Governor Magoon is being sent there with that in mind. The passage of the Philipine tariff bill is an essential step toward betterment of Philippine relations, and this the President and Secretary Taft will work for with great energy the coming winter.

The President will keep in close touch with the administration of the rate law, the meat inspection law and the pure food law. He will urge on with as much energy as ever trust prosecution and trust investigation. In the naval review at Oyster Bay he has already opened the season's fight for a large appropriation for the big navy. Army matters will present more difficulties than usual from the fact that the brigade post plan has been settled on by the President and Secretary Taft, and congress is beginning to awaken to the fact that they intend the abandonment of many small posts. Any appropriations for brigade posts will, therefore, be granted sparingly where they seem to conflict with the continuance of posts in which influential members and delegations are interested.

ENTRANCE WAS REFUSED

Veteran Tries to Kill Governor of Soldiers' Home.

Milwaukee, Wis., Sept. 15.—William McCauley, a veteran recently discharged from the soldiers' home in New York state, attempted to kill Governor Cornelius Wheeler, of the national soldiers' home in this city, today. Two shots were fired from a revolver, neither of which took effect.

McCauley was overpowered by the other inmates of the home, and later was arrested and taken to the county jail.

McCauley sought admission to the home, but was refused on the ground that he had not been out of another home long enough.

CRUISER GOES TO CUBA

Is Sent to Protect American Interests.

Washington, Sept. 12.—With a view to caring for American interests in any emergency that may arise in connection with the Cuban revolution, the cruiser Denver several days ago was ordered to proceed from New London, Conn., to Hanava. She is due there tonight.

The gunboat Mariette, which has been doing patrol duty in Dominican waters, was ordered from Monte Christi to Cienfuegos, on the south coast of Cuba, which port she should reach tomorrow evening.

The cruiser Des Moines, which left Norfolk last Friday, is to be detained at Key West until further orders.

IN FAVOR OF CANTEENS

Gen. Corbin Files Report on His Retirement.

Washington, Sept. 14. — Lieutenant General C. Corbin, commanding the northern division of the army, in a report to the military secretary which was made public yesterday, contributes his disapproval of the legislative prohibition against the sale of beer and light wines in the post exchanges. On this subject he says:

"It would seem unnecessary to argue to a fair-minded person the superiority of a system which provides a mild alcoholic beverage at reasonable cost in moderate quanties under strict military control, to one which results in luring the soldier away from his barracks to neighboring dives where his body and soul are poisoned and ruined by vile

GEN. HENRY C. CORBIN.

liquors, with the accompanying vice of harlotry, and where his money is taken from him by gamblers and thieves. Unauthorized absences and frequent desertions directly traceable to visits to these dens of iniquity form a largsi percentage of the cases of trial by the several military courts, the numbers of which are a blot upon the otherwise fair record of our army."

General Corbin is 64 years old and retired today.

TRAVELS 1,600 MILES

American Minister Rides Mule for 41 Days.

Washington, Sept. 15.—John Barrett, American minister to Colombia, has sent a dispatch to the state department announcing his arrival at Guayaquil, after 41 days and 1,600 miles' travel on muleback over almost inaccessible mountains. He will await the arrival of Secretary of State Root.

Mr. Barrett says he regards the region traversed by him as possessing the best undeveloped opportunities of all South America.

WILL DANCE IN STREET

Women to Celebrate Acquisition of Pavement.

Fond du Lac, Wis., Sept. 15.—Fond du Lac is to have a new pavement. It will be of asphalt and the women of the country club are planning to dedicate it with a card party and dance. A part of the street will be roped off and this section will be illuminated with Japanese lanterns strung between the trees. This is not the only pavement in Fond du Lac, but it is about the only one in the fashionable residence portion. A year ago the residence part was flooded, the water removing all of the block pavement. The streets since that time have been in bad condition.

MUCH CHEAPER

Grape-Nuts Accomplished What Ocean Travel and Medicine Could Not.

It's not what you eat, but what you digest that gives strength.

Many a man drags around year after year half dead, because his food is not digested and he takes first one kind of medicine and then another without relief—because medicines cannot take the place of well digested food, and never will.

Give nature a fair chance, as a prominent German-American of Chicago did, and if you're in a bad fix from stomach trouble, read what he says and try it on.

"About a year ago," he writes, "I was afflicted with stomach trouble which so enfeebled me I had to quit work. I grew so lean I was merely skin and bones.

"I had the advice of six different doctors and two college professors. One thought I had cancer of the stomach, another advised a change of climate, and recommended ocean travel. I decided to follow this last and went abroad for three months.

"But my health became worse and worse. The least amount of food caused me awful pain, and I obtained relief only by having my stomach pumped out.

"Nothing did me any good. Soon I could take no food at all except strained oat meal; then a time came when I could not even take that. I lost courage and prepared myself to die. At that time my wife brought me a package of Grape-Nuts, but I had no confidence in anything any longer.

"She finally persuaded me to taste a few spoonfuls of the new food and to my surprise I retained it and had no distress. That made me feel fine and encouraged me to make another trial for life. For several months I ate nothing else—every day a bowl of Grape-Nuts with cream, and thus I regained my health, my old-time weight and am now as well as ever. I could not live without Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

TAFT IS OFF FOR CUBA

Will Embark on Naval Vessel at Tampa, Fla.

WARSHIPS FOR CUBA.

At Cavana — Denver, Dixie, Des Moines.

At Cienfuegos—Gunboat Marietta.

En route to Cuba—Cruiser Tacoma, cruiser Cleveland.

Sailing for Cuba Tuesday — Cruiser Newark, cruiser Minneapolis.

Sailed from Newport, R. I., under

WM. H. TAFT.

sealed orders—Battleship Virginia, battleship Louisiana.

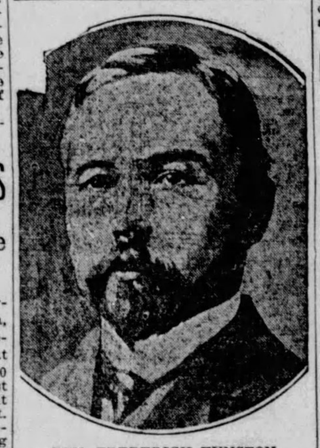
In Santo Dominican waters, ready for service in Cuba when needed—Gunboat Dubuque, gunboat Paducah, gunboat Don Juan De Austria, gunboat Newport, gunboat Scorpion.

Marines being concentrated at navy yards at Philadelphia, Norfolk and Tampa and Key West and afloat, 2,000. Landing parties of bluejackets available within twenty-four hours, 4,000 men.

Cruiser Newark is now at Norfolk navy yard and the cruiser Mineapolis is at present at League Island navy yard, Philadelphia.

Washington, Sept. 17.—Secretary Taft and Assistant Secretary of State Robert Bacon left Washington Sunday afternoon at 3:45 o'clock over the Atlantic coast line for Tampa, Fla., to embark on a naval vessel there for Havana, in accordance with the instructions of President Roosevelt, to ascertain the exact political situation.

Other members of the party were Frank G. Rockwood, stenographer to Secretary Taft, Henry Newcomb, private secretary to Assistant Secretary Bacon. Captain F. R. McCoy, the president's military aide; F. L. Cairns, surveyor of the port of Manila; Jose M. Macias, a Spanish interpreter from the insular bureau and two messengers. Mr. Cairns formerly lived in Cuba, his stepfather being a Cuban, and accompanies Secretary Taft at his request, because



GEN. FREDERICK FUNSTON,
Who Has Been Ordered to Report at Washington Without Delay.

of his familiarity with Cuban matters. The party is due to arrive at Port Tampa about ten o'clock tonight.

Tacoma, Wash., Sept. 17. — General Frederick Funston has been ordered to Washington without delay. The order is supposed to be in connection with the situation in Cuba.

Paris, Sept. 17. — Lively interest is manifested here over President Roosevelt's decision to send Secretary of War Taft and Assistant Secretary of State Bacon to Cuba, and many of the newspapers jump to the conclusion that this will sound the knell of Cuban independence.

In responsible circles, however, the right of the United States, under the treaty with Cuba, to restore order is recognized, but there is no disposition to impute to the Washington government a desire to seize the occasion to annex the island. Nevertheless it is thought by some persons that even if the wise counsel of President Roosevelt is followed and the rival factions temporarily bury the hatchet, there will be an early recurrence of the insurrection which will compel ultimate annexation.

FAILED TO AMALGAMATE

Oklahoma and Indian Territory Republicans Meet.

Oklahoma City, Okla., Sept. 12.—The Republican committees of Oklahoma and Indian Territory at a meeting here last night failed to amalgamate, and postponed further action in the matter until after the election of delegates to the constitutional convention.

Until that time the Republican party will have a double-headed organization, which many Republicans fear may be harmful to the party's interests. Others assert, however, that it might be unwise to consolidate the committees at this time, as it might interfere with local plans for the election of delegates in the two territories to the constitutional convention, which is to meet this fall and draft a constitution for the new state of Oklahoma.

OFFICE, NOT PRINCIPLE

Policy of Democrats, Says Leslie M. Shaw.

Knoxville, Sept. 14.—Secretary of the Treasury Leslie M. Shaw last night addressed 1,500 persons on political issues. Mr. Shaw was introduced by Congressman N. W. Hale as the "Lincoln of the Roosevelt cabinet." The secretary was roundly cheered when he appeared on the platform. He confined his remarks principally to self-government and tariffs.

In closing, he declared that the Democratic party was searching for a policy with which to win a campaign and put it in office rather than seeking the uplifting of the American people.

WHEAT LANDS FOR SALE

623 Acres in Kansas wheat belt. Level as a barn floor. Soil 4 feet deep. 125 feet to sheet water. Less than 1 mile to town. Title perfect. Price $25 per acre. Do you want it? Tell

W. W. MORSE, FAIRBURY, NEBRASKA.

WEALTHY BUSINESS MAN, worth cash $40,000, with beautiful home in city and cottage in country, desires immediately true, loving wife. No objections to working girl or widow. Address Mr. H., Room 903, Ceylon Bldg., Chicago.

BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADY, worth $10,000 cash, fine farm, will also inherit Ten Thousand more, wishes to meet young or middle aged man with view to matrimony. (Poverty no objection.) Address Miss Hart, Dept. 966, 54 Wabash, Chicago.

MIDDLE-AGED WIDOW, worth $30,000, with independent income, would like to correspond with view to matrimony. Box 405, St. Joseph, Michigan.

$80 per month, expenses advanced. Men to travel, advertise, post signs and leave samples. Saunders Co., Dept. B, Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

MEN Learn the new business in one day. Big money. Permanent work in your locality. "Investigate." Particulars for stamp. F. H. RITTER, 6, Columbus, Ohio.

LADIES to work on piecework, $8.00 per doz. All materials furnished. No canvassing; steady work; stamped envelope. Best Mfg. Co., Champlain Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

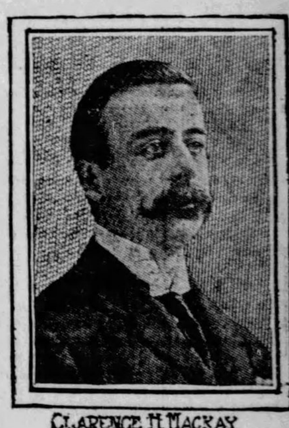
HOME CURE FOR PILES and RECTAL DISEASE. Dr. H. H. McClaran, Rectal Specialist, Toledo, O.

MACKAY AFTER GRANTS

Wants to Land Cable on Naval Reservation.

Washington, Sept. 15. — Clarence Mackey, president of the Commercial Cable company, with some of the legal advisers of the company, called at the navy department yesterday and made formal application for permission to land a cable from Havana on the naval reservation at Key West as well as to carry a land wire across the reservation connecting with the land telegraphs of the company.

Admiral Converse, as acting secretary of the navy, will refer the appli-



CLARENCE H. MACKAY

cation to the legal officers of the department in order to make sure that the government secures the usual privileges in the matter of rates and precedence in the transmission of messages as a condition of the grant.

CRUISERS GET ORDERS

Minneapolis, Newark, Tacoma and Cleveland Off to Cuba.

Philadelphia, Sept. 13.—As the result of orders received from Washington, the crew of the cruiser Minneapolis, lying at the League Island navy yard, is busily engaged in loading stores and provisions in preparation for the warship's departure next Sunday morning for Cuba. In addition to the regular complement of men 200 marines are also to be taken.

Norfolk, Va., Sept. 14.—There were several hurry orders received from Washington relative to the dispatching of cruisers in connection with the Cuban situation.

Orders were issued by the commandants of the cruisers Newark, Tacoma and Cleveland that all members of the crews of those ships who desired shore liberty must report on board their respective vessels before 12 o'clock last night. The cruiser Newark was ordered to take on board supplies sufficient for a six months' cruise.

The Newark just returned from Baltimore, where she had been to participate in the jubilee celebration. She was to have been fitted up her and sent to Charleston, S. C., as a station ship. Her officers were to have been granted thirty days' leave of absence.

The fact that the department intends to rush the Newark to Cuba without that ship having received needed repairs is significant. Eight hundred tons of coal were placed aboard the Newark and more will be placed on her today. The cruisers Tacoma and Cleveland are being supplied with coal, rations, and an unusual large amount of ammunition. The Cleveland may leave this afternoon and the Newark Saturday.

OFFICIALS CLAIM LAND

Archbishop Ireland Interested In Philippine Questions.

Washington, Sept. 13. — Archbishop Ireland, accompanied by Bishop O'Gorman, of South Dakota, called at the war department to talk with the officials regarding the settlement of the questions that have arisen in the Philippines in connection with the ownership of the lands and buildings lately in possession of the religious orders.

The municipal authorities are claiming the property on the ground that the lands were tilled and the buildings erected by the labor of the people, exacted by the church in lieu of money taxes. The fact that the lands have been occupied for many years past by squatters without the payment of rent, has complicated the settlement.

The absence of Secretary Taft in Canada and of Assistant Secretary Oliver, who has gone to the joint encampment at Fort Riley, prevented the callers from accomplishing anything definite, and they will make another visit to the department at a later date.

ZIONITES TO FORM COLONY IN SOUTH DAKOTA.

Aberdeen, S. D., Sept. 12.—Scores of families will move from Zion City, Illinois, to a new colony in Butte county, South Dakota, according to R. V. Iverson, of Zion City, who just arrived here. He said that he has been commissioned to secure land for a colony and predicts a wholesale exodus from Zion City.

CZAR IN FINLAND.

Stockholm, Sept. 15.—A telegram received from Bjorke, Finland, announces the arrival this morning at Virtaniemi of the imperial yacht Standart with Emperor Nicholas, Empress Alexandria, the heir-apparent and the princesses on board. The Standart is escorted by a number of warships.

STARK best by Test—80 YEARS. We WANT MORE SALESMEN PAY CASH Weekly Stark Nursery, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

To persevere in one's duty and be silent is the best answer to calumny. To rule one's anger is well; to prevent it is better.

THURSDAY.

There is no other liberty apart from inner liberty; control of affairs is first control of self, and ungoverned passions must forever mean shipwreck of life, destruction and death.

FRIDAY.

We learn wisdom from failure more than from success; we often discover what will do by finding out what will not do.

SATURDAY.

The true way to conquer circumstances is to be a greater circumstance yourself. Failure is only Endeavor temporarily off the track. How foolish it would be to abandon it to the ditch.

SUNDAY.

Till a man has learned to be happy without the sunshine and therein becomes capable of enjoying it perfectly, it is well that the shine and the shadow should be mingled as God only knows how to mingle them.

MONDAY.

No one can accomplish anything great in this world who is contented with little, who is confident that he was made for little things, or is satisfied with what happens to come his way.

TUESDAY.

Nothing can work me damage except myself; the harm I sustain I carry about with me, and am never a real sufferer but by my own faults.

Civilized or Uncivilized? As for Instance---

EMILY S. BOUTON

"But always there is someone, somewhere, singing at her grinding."

These are the closing words of a most interesting description of the Hopi Indians, by Louis Akin, in The Craftsman, a people of whom he says they are without need of courts, jails or asylums. What a strange race they must be, and not civilized! According to our present day idea, they do not know how to live.

And yet, let us see.

They dwell, according to this author who spent a year among them, in a land where they have dwelt "in contented independence for unknown centuries, where ruin upon ruin, older than Egypt verifies the oral traditions of archaic times," and where today they love and labor with the same simplicity of thought and feeling as in the far away past. Upon a reservation about fifty miles square in the north of Arizona are seven villages through which are scattered about two thousand Indians. The wily Navajos by whom they are surrounded call them "dead ones," because they do not fight among themselves and are contented with their peaceful ways, their very names signifying "gentle."

These people are uncivilized and yet we are told this:

When old Ho-ve-i-ma, the crier—he of the great voice—stood on the highest housetop and announced that on the third day all were invited to come to the fields of one who was too old and feeble to get his planting done alone, and help him to finish it, it was worth more to me to join the groups that trailed down into the plains before sunrise and see two weeks' work done in a few hours by people who live very near to the Golden Rule. And the charm of it is that such communal work is done with the utmost cheerfulness; song and laughter are everywhere, and when the task is done there's always a big dinner ready at the home of the one benefited, in which also the woman of the house has had the co-operation of her friends. Such occasions come often as when a man wishes to start a new blanket.

What a contrast to our "civilized" way of doing things, a way in which the old and feeble are pushed ruthlessly aside to give place to the rushing, scrambling crowd behind intent upon getting first to the dollars.

"Would you have us all be as the Hopi Indians?" asks some eager, ambitious soul. "What then would become of the wonderful inventions, the great progress the world is making?"

I do not believe in going backward. It would be a sorry thing if all the splendid things men and women have accomplished even within the last half century, were wiped out and the world become as the Hopis are today. And yet I am not at all sure but that this same world would be infinitely happier!

It is not however necessary. What we need to do is to take of their best and make it a part of our own habits, our own character. First there is the simplicity of living, of which we hear so much and see so little. Not that we must betake ourselves to adobe houses, with little or no furniture, but we do need to make life less complex and exacting than it is at present.

More important than that, however, is their brotherliness to each other, which makes them feel that the well-being of each is of vital moment to all. Then there is their never-failing cheerfulness and their deep religious feeling. The latter is not a thing to put on and off with the days, but it enters into all their doings whether of work or pleasure. Mr. Akin tells us that shrines are everywhere, and that the prayer offerings are given with the utmost faith and confidence.

Their cheerfulness is expressed in song and "there is one for every work-a-day act or occupation, for any mood, for any weather. It is an expression of their peace and contentment, of their joy of living, of the pleasure of their tasks, which belong to all hours. And so he writes as truth, the words with which I started:

"Always there is someone, somewhere, singing at her grinding."

The life of this simple folk is one of which I am glad to have had the reading. It contains a lesson for us all that is worth heeding. For we do not "sing at our grinding." Rather, for the most part are our brows knit, and our faces drawn, because of the many things we have to do, and the struggle for accomplishment is so great. It need not be, if we could but realize the truth that anxious, worried thought hinders, but does not help. The gentle Hopi Indians have something of the true philosophy of life of which many of us as yet have only read the title page in Nature's volume.

We were talking one day of the peace and contentment of these gentle, kindly Hopis and comparing their simple life with that led by the majority of people.

"Knowing what we do," remarked Sophonisba, at last, "doesn't it almost make one wish to be uncivilized? We manage to fill so large a part of our days with 'things,' that we have no time to be peaceful and contented."

"As for instance," said a friend who sat by, "look at the dishes which the ordinary homekeeper in American households considers necessary for a single meal! And when some social entertainment is given in the home the number multiplies almost ad infinitum. I do not look upon myself as ultra-fashionable or conventional, and yet when I took note of the matter not long ago, I was more than surprised at the result."

"What happened?" asked Sophonisba.

"I gave a luncheon for my daughter, and twelve sat down to the table. I meant it to be dainty and refined, what we call good style, but nothing more. This subject of dishes and dishwashing having been brought to my attention shortly before, I kept count of what were used for the table leaving out all employed in the cooking. First, there were over one hundred plates; then between fifty and sixty spoons; twenty-four pairs of knives and forks; twelve bread and butter knives; glasses, cups and saucers, meat platters, vegetable dishes, etc., etc. and etc. again. Doesn't it seem ridiculous that so much time and strength should be squandered in filling the stomachs of twelve young girls who would have been better off, and just as happy if custom had allowed a much simpler arrangement?"

A silence followed during which we were trying to digest her information.

"Well," said Sophonisba at last, "that was an exceptional affair, a social entertainment and not to be considered by the side of our every day follies. Besides dishes make but one class of the "things" that needlessly take our time and strength. Yet it is hard to know where to draw the line. Art and beauty should have a place in our daily lives, following close in the steps of cleanliness. It is our want of judgment in knowing how to choose, our love of display, our lack of independence that makes the difficulty. We emphasize trifles and let the Real Things go by, often unnoticed. I wonder when we shall learn wisdom."

We are learning it when we begin to realize our mistakes. It is dawning upon us that what we call modern civilization has wiped out many things which it would have been well to retain, and that will cost us great effort to bring back into our lives. It would not be well to return to the simple ways of the Hopi Indians, even though they are "a people without need of courts, jails or asylums." Rather ought we to bring into our consciousness the greater truth, which we are now able to understand, that—in the words of Charles Wagner—"the peace of the soul is the key to the world. Through it all things are ordered and disposed in their places. In it the painful problem of life resolves into harmony."

The Cozy Corner

A SENSIBLE YOUTH.

I have read The Blade for many years and although I seldom see that there is a man present at the weekly conferences of the Cozy Corner, I confess that it is a very interesting part of the paper to me, so I will come today, and if there is an opportunity, will express an opinion on a subject now under discussion.

While I have had a very limited experience in the home training of children, I have spent nine years in the schoolroom and have seen the effect of home training upon the scholar. A child that has been trained to habits of obedience and politeness at home will give evidence of it in his behavior in school, and such children almost invariably make the best scholars.

It often happens that the best behaved scholar in school is the worst acting child when at home, but in these cases I think it is only the natural desire for fun that is called "badness," and the child can be allowed to indulge in this fun, and at the same time be taught to be obedient and polite. In my experience I have found that in the majority of cases the fault is with the parents, instead of the children.

A child is a born imitator, and what he sees and hears in his home, that will he copy in his life outside the home. If parents will not exercise self-control, and show courtesy toward their children and toward each other, they must not expect to receive any more consideration from the children, and they must remember, also, that if their child is rude, untruthful and dishonest in small matters at home, he will be so when with strangers, and their responsibility is not confined to the child—though that is the greatest and first responsibility—but to their neighbors, and to all who may at any time have dealings with the child.

Many parents seem to think their duty toward their children lies simply and entirely in providing food, clothing and shelter for them, and they trust the spiritual, moral and social training today and Sunday-school teachers who have them in their care but a few hours at a time. "As the twig is bent, the tree's inclined," and on one but the parent has much power in the bending of the twig.—Harry J. Franklin.

ANOTHER FOR "WILL AND ADDIE."

As it has been a number of years since I wrote for a paper, I feel a little backward about trying to send anything where they are so many able writers to read it, but the appeal made by "Will and Addie" is irresistible, so I will tell them something of my experience in raising poultry, which I think is the best for young farmers to try.

I would not advise you to undertake to make any more garden than will supply your own needs, and the feed for your chickens. Buy chickens; begin with two dozen if you cannot afford more, but get all you can. The feed for a large number of hens will not cost you anything much during the summer. Caponize the young cockerils when about two months old and sell them next winter for a dollar, or a dollar and a quarter apiece.

After the first year the extra eggs will buy your groceries, and the capons will buy your clothing and give you some money to put in the bank. If you have plenty of pasture and can keep a couple of cows, you can add to your bank account from the milk and butter.

We have a 250-acre farm and there are from five to twenty in the family all of the time. We have all the butter, eggs and milk we need—and we all love those things. Last year I sold $60 worth of capons, $60 worth of eggs and butter and milk from four cows.

In September I begin packing eggs and sell them in the winter for 28 cents; October butter brings straight 25 cents a pound, and this is my especial money. I would like to hear from Will and Addie what they decide to do and what success they have.—"A Sympathizer."

A VERY SAD CASE.

Dear friends of the Cozy Corner, I come to you for help and advice. I am a widow with two children, ten and twelve years of age. I have tried for five years to support us by farming and have made a complete failure in everything. I am not able to do the work myself and help out here costs so much that I cannot hire what I need to make the farm pay.

I tried poultry raising, but chickens and turkeys died, and I am just broken-hearted and discouraged. I want to give my children an education, but cannot send them away, and we have school only about five months in the year and for the remainder of the time there is hardly anything they can do except just stay around, and do what little they can to help me.

I would go into a large boarding house and work, if I had the chance. Have thought that might be best for me, but there are the children to be cared for. My health is breaking with worry and trouble, and I write with the hope that someone of you will think of some way for me to help myself.—"A Heart-broken Widow."

Instead of buying large cakes of soap for the guest chamber, it is nicer to have the small cakes, and a fresh one for each guest. Plenty of clean towels and cool water, if you have no bathroom, will be the best comfort you can provide for a summer guest.

About Correct Speech

In answer to inquiries sent to the Household editor regarding the proper methods of expression, a few common examples are given and an invitation is extended to all who may desire any assistance in this respect to write to The Blade for information. All communications of this nature will be considered confidential, and the answers given in this column in a general way without reference to their source.

In writing of her plan of work one lady says: "I generally wash Monday, iron Tuesday, bake Wednesday, sew and clean Thursday, sweep Friday and bake Saturday. In this way I get to go to church Sunday."

Does she really mean that she "washes Monday," or "on" Monday, does she iron, bake, sweep, etc., those days, or "on" those days? She does not "get to go," but by such systematic arrangement is "able" to attend church "on" Sunday.

"I am in financial difficulty and would be glad if you would help me out by sending me $5.00."

The term "financial" difficulty is to be applied only when large sums of money are involved; for small sums "pecuniary" is to be preferred.

"Do you consider onions healthy food?" Onion are "wholesome" food and a man is "healthy" who eats wholesome food.

"I hope the editress will excuse mistakes." Editor, poet, author and similar titles apply to both sexes and should be used in preference to editress, poetess or authoress.

Do not say—"How did you come to fall into the water; how did you come to get into such trouble," as it is not supposed that a person ever did "come" for such a purpose; omit the "come to."

How means by what means or in what manner, so it is obviously incorrect to say "I have heard 'as how' in Boston they eat baked beans."

"This is better than you think for"—omit the "for," the sentence is complete without it.

I have been to church, should be "at church; "to" town, "in" town and "where are you going to" does not need the final word "to."

It is "iced" cream and "iced" water that you eat and drink—not "ice" cream and "ice" water.

"Brothers" are yours by birth, but when you speak of members of your society or lodge call them "brethren."

You are not "posted" on any matter, though you may be "informed."

You may be "presented" to your superiors, as presented at court, but friends are "introduced."

Rules for Simple Spelling.

Thus far the simplified spelling board has formulated twenty rules for those who wish to carry out the idea. The rules are epitomized as follows:

1—When offered a choice between ae and e, choose e. Examples: Anesthetic, esthetic, medieval.

2—If the choice lies between e and no e in words like abridgment, lodgment, acknowledgment, always omit the e.

3—Use t in place of ed for the past or past participle of verbs, ending in s, sh or p. Examples: Dipt, dript, prest, distrest, husht, washt.

4—Stick to ense in preference to ence, when you have a choice: Examples: Defense, offense, pretense.

5—Don't double the t in coquet, epaulet, etiquet, omelet.

6—When you can replace gh with f, do it. Example: Draft.

7—Better still, get rid of gh altogether. For plough, write plow; for through write thru.

8—Write the Greek suffix ise, or ize, with the z by preference. Example: Catechize, criticize.

9—When any authority allows it, omit the e in words spelled with ite. Example: Preterit.

10—Use a single l in words like distil, instil, fulfil.

11—And omit one l from words now written like fullness. Example: Dulness.

12—In words sometimes spelled with one and sometimes with a double m, choose the short form. Example: Gram, program.

13—In words spelled with oe or e, choose e. Example: Esophagus.

14—Always omit the u from words sometimes spelled with our. Examples: Labor, rumor.

15—When you can get any authority use f in place of ph. Example: Sulfur.

16—In words spelled with a double, use a single r, as hur, pur.

17—Spell theatre, centre, etc., in the English way: Center, theater, niter, miter.

18—If a word is spelled with s or z in root, use the z; as apprize, surprize.

19—From words spelled with sc or s omit the c. Examples: Similar, sithe.

20—Omit the silent terminal ue when allowed. Examples: Catalog, decalog, demagog, pedagog.

The Home Life of Anna Katherine Green

ANNA KATHERINE GREEN

Anna Katherine Green, the novelist, whose story, The Leavenworth Case, brought her an international renown, lives in a picturesque little house in Buffalo, writes Deshler Welch in The Book News Monthly. It is an unpretentious home, pervaded by a domestic rather than a literary atmosphere. It has a piazza covered with vines and barricaded by rose bushes, in summertime an inviting lounging place, with its antique-patterned settees, its pillows and rugs.

At the portico entrance are fragrant syringa tree; at one side you have glimpses of hedges of sweet peas and wall nasturtiums, which grow in the back garden where the novelist spends many of her leisure hours—and there would really be the very best place to find her if you are permitted either a morning call or a late afternoon-tea visit.

Anna Katherine Green, in real life, Mrs. Charles Rohlfs, is well known to be a devoted wife and mother. She is mistress of the house more in fact than theoretically, for she is a practical woman, full of American simplicity, and utterly free from affectation. Her husband is a man of business; one who dignifies labor by his art, and who might be considered, in some ways, the William Morris of this country. The "Rohlfs Shop" produces odd pieces of furniture signed by the maker with the pride of a master man. The bond between this husband and wife is idealistic; the work of each appeals mutually, like unto one heart. But they have another tie that binds them, like the warp and woof of a golden netting. This is in their children—Rosamond, who is now a charming young woman just entering "society," and Stirling and Roland, two bright sons with many of the attractive attributes of their gifted parents. It is to the mother, her domestic and book side, that I purpose, however, to devote this article, for it is of her real self that thousands would like to know.

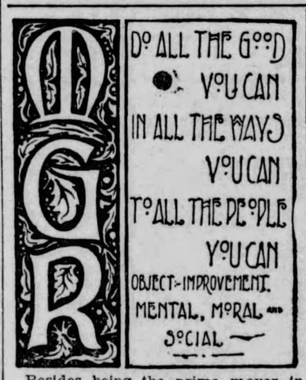
She began "writing" when she was a very little girl—eleven years old in fact—at her first school, where she spoiled her text books by annotations of her fairy stories. As she went along in her youth her father was intensely interested in her work, while the relatives remonstrated with and discouraged her. Since those days the novelist's career is well known. She has toiled in her spinning of yarns, and has accomplished much. "I am just simple enough," she said to me, "in my hero worship, to feel satisfied that I have been able to distinguish myself sufficiently to have received heart letters from such masters as Gladstone and Wilkie Collins." The latter wrote to her that he didn't go to bed until he had finished reading The Leavenworth Case. This novel has been in constant demand for twenty-five years—an unparalleled record in continual production by the original publisher.

"My literary work," said Mrs. Rohlfs, "is hard, grinding effort, mostly in the physical part of putting it down on paper in the right way. I have thought out my book when I begin to write it, and I generally complete my work to the best of my ability before I attempt to negotiate business. I am not prolific, as one might say of Trollope, although he was more of a grinder in a treadmill than I am. When I am in the throes of a book I am quite a different woman from my real social being—I cannot do anything else. In the formulation of my stories I take no one into my confidence. But as I write chapter by chapter, I have my 'good man,' when he comes home from the shop, read them aloud to me, and in this manner I am better able to judge my own work. I simply cannot do decent literary work on order. If I could I would be rich. I can only write when I feel that I have something to say, and am inspired by a plot. The plot's the thing! They do not grow on bushes and to be had for the asking. I am trying to think out one now, and until I find it I am not, of course, in the literary business. It is in such an emergency as this that I degrade my housekeeper, take the reins of my own establishment from kitchen to garret, and enter more deeply into the affairs and love of my children."

Mrs. Rohlfs is passionately devoted to flowers. She watches every bud day after day, and she masses her house and garden with color. She is also a lover of animal life. One of the chief inmates of the house is Romeo, a big Maltese cat, whose dignity and independence are monitor-like on the desk at which the novelist writes. In the winter evenings the domestic fireside is Mrs. Rohlf's delight. She is fond of her library of old novels and first editions of rare books, many of which are autograph copies. She is fond of entertaining, too, and brightly adapts herself to the quality of her guests.

Perhaps no finer compliment could be paid to Mrs. Rohlfs than to say that in Buffalo social life she is regarded as one of the most important factors in the greatest good it may sustain. One of the oldest residents of Buffalo said to me: "You could say of Mrs. Rohlfs that she lends dignity and sincerity to every woman's organization she has to do with."

MRS. ROHLF'S STUDY.
Where most of her books have been written.



Besides being the prime mover in arranging the surprise party, the "New England Girl" told us at that time the following story:

Once upon a time, in late fall, the good man of a certain household brought home a barrel of cider, fresh from the press. As he rolled it into the cellar he laughingly remarked that they would have some vinegar some day, if his wife would let it alone, for he was aware of her fondness for sweet cider. The next day he was to make a business trip to another town, which meant an early start and a late return. Before he started his wife asked him to draw a pitcherful of the cider, which he readily promised to do, and, man fashion, quickly forgot—a fact she did not discover until he was well on his way to his destination.

Of course, the more she thought she could not have that cider, the more she wanted it. She knew that it would quickly ferment, and then her conscience would not allow her to drink it, so she paid a visit to the cellar accompanied by her cider pitcher, but twist and turn, and pull and wrench as she would, she could not move the faucet, which was a wooden one inserted in one end of a hollow tube, the other end of which was driven into the barrel.

Finally, a happy thought striking her, she flew up stairs and soon returned with the hammer; then she began tapping the faucet, gently at first, but gradually harder until at last one desperate blow knocked the whole apparatus out. The young woman was standing directly in front of the faucet, and, of course, she received the full force of the stream of cider which immediately spurted forth, and for once in her life she had all the cider she wanted.

She was, for the moment, somewhat "dashed" (and that's no slang). As soon as she caught her breath she quickly placed one hand over the hole to stop the flow of cider, while with the other hand she attempted to replace the spout to which the faucet was attached. But, alas and alack! that last vicious stroke of the hammer had finished the usefulness of the faucet, so the flow continued unabated, and there she stood catching the cider in the pitcher and pouring it back into the barrel through the bung-hole. Soon she decided she would rather go without pickles the next year than keep that performance up all day. The substitution of a water pail and dipper for the pitcher gave her time to take breath between the "pourings."

Soon a wash tub was drawn into service, and while that was filling the young woman, having no rural telephone, hastened to the nearest neighbor for help, never waiting for umbrella or overshoes, though it was pouring rain outside as fast as the cider was pouring down cellar. As she was already drenched with cider, she thought a little rain would not matter. Reaching her neighbor's house she demanded if there was a man in the house; if not, where was the nearest station where she could obtain that article. A hired man at work in the barn answered the summons, and went to the rescue. He afterwards said he thought she had gone plumb crazy as she hurried him to the house, through kitchen, dining room and parlor, down the cellar stairs (these old-fashioned houses are so conveniently arranged, you know). But when she breathless pointed to the cider barrel and all the "saving" paraphernalia around it and told him to "stop it, if he could," that horrid man sat down on the potato bin and laughed till she thought he would never stop.

After he had recovered, and all was over and the cider saved, the young man drew a pitcher of it for her, but some way her appetite for it had gone, and it didn't taste half as good as she had expected it would when she first went into the cellar.

When her husband came home he said at least three different people whom he had met on his way had told him to ask her how she liked sweet cider, and to this day she frequently hears allusions to the time she drew a pitcher of cider.

Who was the young woman? I'll never, no, never tell.

NEW ENGLAND GIRL.

A late comer, but in plenty of time for a welcome, is an old friend: I expect there are few of the M. G. R.'s who will remember me, but I have "kept up" my acquaintance with you through your letters, and come to the party to renew old acquaintances and make new ones, and then must go back home to the husband and two sweet little girls who are there waiting for me.

"ORANGE BLOSSOM."

Listen to what "Bonnie Burnie" is responsible for:

"Like 'Kansas,' I have read The Blade for a long time and always wanted to belong to that best of all departments, the M. G. R., but I've been bashful and feared to ask admission, but now that there is a surprise party on, I think I shall endeavor to slip in and ask for permission to come again."

The letters have all been very interesting, but I think I was most interested in the story told by "Bonnie Burnie," and since reading it I have been wondering if there is not another "Bonnie Burnie" somewhere, who is waiting for another "Truth Seeker," and I would casually remark that there is nowhere a more ardent searcher for truth than

"OHIO BACH."

Pending the time when the Chaperon shall have time to write personal letters she begs New England Girl to accept sympathy, congratulations and everything appropriate for her "experiences," and to say to her and to others who have written about a certain matter, that Miss Prudence "expects every girl to do her duty" along the line of making others happy.

SWEET PICKLES.

Sweet Pickled Peaches.

Dip the peaches, a few at a time, in hot water and rub the fur off with a soft towel. Into each peach stick four or five whole cloves. For half a peck of peaches make a syrup of one pint of vinegar, two pounds of brown sugar and one ounce of stick cinnamon broken in small pieces. Bring this to the boiling point and let it cook for fifteen minutes. Drop into it the peaches, half at a time, and let them cook until soft. Skim them from the syrup and pack in jars, pouring the remainder of the boiling syrup over them.

Sweet Pickled Watermelon Rind.

Remove the green rind and all of the pink part from the watermelon rind, cut in small pieces and cook in clear water until soft. For seven pounds of rind make a syrup of three cupfuls of vinegar, three and a half cupfuls of brown sugar, one ounce of stick cinnamon and half an ounce of whole cloves. When this boils, place the watermelon rind into it and let it simmer for three hours on the back of the range; pack closely into jars and cover with the boiling syrup, carefully excluding the air by passing a silver spoon down through the contents of each jar to allow the escape of all air bubbles. Screw down the covers and place the jars in a cool, dark place.

Pear Chips.

Pare, remove the stems and core and cut in eighths one peck of pe rs. Place them in a preserving kettle covered with four pounds of sugar and one-fourth pound of preserved ginger cut in small pieces, and let them stand over night. In the morning add to these four large lemons cut in thin slices crosswise, removing the seeds, and place the kettle on the back of the range and let it cook slowly for three hours, stirring it occasionally to prevent burning.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR JULY.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was one of the great of English actors, born in 1716 at Hereford, and educated at the grammar school at Lichfield. He attempted to study law, but an issesistible instinct drew him to the stage. He made his debut at Ipswich in 1741, and obtained a great success. Encouraged by this, he appeared before a London audience in the autumn of the same year, as Richard III., and was received with tremendous applause. In the following year he accepted an engagement in Dublin, where he excited the Hibernian enthusiasm to a miraculous degree. The playhouse was so crowded that "a very mortal fever was produced called '.....'s fever.'" In 1763 he visited Italy, and in 1769 projected and conducted the memorable jubilee at Stratford-upon-Avon in honor of Shakespeare. He died in London January 20, 1779, having accumulated a fortune of 140,000 pounds. He was equally at home in the highest flights of tragedy or the lowest depths of farce, but the naturalness which so wonderfully marked him on the stage often forsook him in real life. He was jealous to an extreme, and had an unbounded stomach for flattery.

ALICE CASEY.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

What is the smallest number of ounces of silver that will make an exact number of dollars? GEO. WILSON.

3.—CENTRAL ACROSTIC.

X X O X X
X X O X X
X X O X X
X X O X X
X X O X X
X X O X X
X X O X X
X X O X X

1.—One who saw my centrals.
2.—One who founded the Assyrian empire.
3.—One who headed a revolt against David.
4.—One who combined with the king of Syria against Judah.
5.—One whom God refused.
6.—One who was rejected.
7.—Descendants of Abraham.
8.—One who concealed spies in Jericho.

My centrals name the symbol of the Divine Presence. W. P. E.

4.—DROPPED VOWELS.

"Th. M.pl. str.ws th. .mb.rs .f .ts l..v.s
.'.r th. l.gg.rd sw.ll.wa.n.stl.d 'n..th th. ..v.s;
.nd th. m..d cr.ck.t f.lt.rs .n h.s cr. B.b. b...
.nd th. l.d .f n.ght .s f.ll.ng .'.r th. sk.—B.b. b..." —J. W. R.

5.—QUERY.

Who knows the use of the "Golden Numbers" and how they originated?
H. I. CHURCH.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote: "Find fault, when you must find fault, in private, if possible; and some time after the offense, rather than at the time."

BUCKEYE JR.

THE RED EAR

Pleasures? Yes, there's lots of them
Scattered 'long life's track,
But they always brighter shine
When you're looking back!
Seems to me I yet can feel
Something thumpin' here
In my breast—as when I found
That first crimson ear!

Long in secret I had loved
Nellie, sitting nigh.
Bashful? I should think I was:
She was just as shy!
Shelling corn beside the fire—
No one else was near—
Trembled I with sudden hope
When I found that ear.

Dare I? Nellie's head was bent—
Sweet and modest girl!
While a tiny red ear peeped
From behind a curl.
Suddenly I caught her close;
"Nell, I love you, dear!"
Kissing her for every grain
On the big red ear!

Tried to stay away a week;
Life was too forlorn!
So I came again to help
Nellie shell the corn.
Soon she brought the basket, heaped
To her sunny head,
Overturned it at my feet—
Every ear was red!
—Daisy Wright Field, in the New England Magazine.

The Kidnaping of Jeremy Johnson

It was raining very hard one morning when Jeremy Johnson, the milk boy, presented himself at the kitchen door of the Summer Cottager, with a quart pail of milk hung over each arm. He was as wet as a storm-soaked robin, from the top of his tousled red head and freckled face down to the extremities of his slim figure; but, seemingly unconscious, he moved with a dreaminess of look as though he were a part of the wetness, the yellow buttercup meadows, the blue river meandering toward a wide horizon, and the advance guard roar of the one train that led away to distant bournes he longed for.

Jeremy Johnson paused in the City Cottager's kitchen. His face grew more serious after an unusually forked streak of lightning, and he spoke earnestly while beating the air with his hands in methodical accompaniment. "I read in the paper t'other day 'bout a woman who was cookin' 'es got struck by lightnin'. I advise you to get away from that there stove, or be struck, too. If you was to git struck—" he paused doubtfully, his suspense deepening into fear, then went on as though started on a new thought—"there'd be no one to kidnap me." His hands came down with an emphatic beat, emphasizing his air of suppressed excitement, which did not fail to appeal to the City Cottager.

The latter's thought immediately flew to a certain conversation she had held with Jeremy Johnson the week previous, and to several pamphlets she had given him wherein the advantages of various localities were floridly set forth. "What did you do with the books I gave you, Jeremy Johnson?"

"Put 'em in my chist. If they're 'bout them places I'm goin' to be kidnaped to, I'll read 'em," returned the lad with a chuckle, his thoughts traveling swiftly to the one hope he had ahead.

"In your chest? What do you keep in your chest."

"The books and some rawhide, 'en fishin' tackle, 'en a teenty bit of my grandmother's shroud, 'en a few other things." Jeremy Johnson shifted his position from first one foot to the other, courting further sympathy by stray remarks dropped from the depths of his yearnings.

"I am returning home in two weeks," confided the City Cottager, in a voice sinking to a mysterious whisper. "Can you go then?"

Every nerve in the little lad's body was instantly alive with excitement. Touched as he ever had been by the City Cottager's sunny personality, and her reference to a plan they had matured between them, imagination played upon the hidden strings of his heart like a chanting hymn. He stepped impulsively forward in a fervid rush of acceptance, but the next instant he hesitated at the thought of his parents. They were hardworking New Englanders, with no time for unnecessary displays of affection, or aspirations beyond the roof over their heads and their daily bread. Yet the memory of them hurt Jeremy Johnson like the cut of a lash, and he drew back in embarrassment. "It's bully! but I—couldn't go—I couldn't!" he attested with a sob in his throat and a desperate downward beat of his hands over the milk pails. "My mother, she likes me—en I guess my father—he needs me a bit—en—en—well—it just takes a feller with grit to git stolen—on purpose."

The City Cottager smiled anxiously. Then to hide her sympathetic feelings, she began to tell him of the big world from which she came, painting her pictures with glowing colors, until Jeremy Johnson's restless tattoo on the milk pails became a discordant jangle attuned to his wild longings. Being a little lad he did not know how to express himself to the City Cottager. His grave face grew quieter, and seemed to shrink, then looking back to the buttercup fields and the babbling river, he slipped quietly away and went home thoughtfully.

The City Cottager had no milk for a week after that, as Jeremy Johnson did not make his appearance, and when he did come it was late in the afternoon and he bore no milk pails. The hour was unusual, and Jeremy Johnson's face and manner seemed to express half-realized apprehensions.

"What has happened to keep you away so long?" queried the City Cottager, her surprise deepening into pity at the tense expression of the lad's face.

"My father, he took sick—en today we had to go to the church."

"Oh! Did you like the church?"

"Bully! But it's an awful way to spend Sunday, with singin' and things, when your father's layin' up there near the minister, dead and gone."

"Dead! O, Jeremy Johnson! and it was his funeral?"

"Yes, en mother, she's gone visitin' to the city with my sister, en—I thought mebbe as long as you're been wantin' to kidnap me, I'd better go now. I'm willin'." He gulped down a lump rising in his throat. "It won't much matter. Nobody wants me. I'm only Si Johnson's boy—Hank Golden he twitted me 'bout father's bein' sickly, en me bein' nothin' but a shiftless boy—so—so—" he hurried on, breathlessly, "I sneaked—skinned out on purpose to be kidnaped. But you must hurry—hurry en git me away before any one finds out." He cast a cautious glance about, doubtful of his security and sobbed aloud.

The City Cottager laughed at the suggestion of humor in the hint of his running away when there was no one to evade; but it also had its pathetic side, and she answered his speechless stare with moist eyes and tones vivid with emotion. "I'll take you with me, Jeremy Johnson. My life is spent traveling all over the world, and it'll be a chance for you to have a start."

Hot tears blurred Jeremy Johnson's vision. "I'll hide 'til the day you want-er go, so they won't git me."

"They!—who?"

"Everybody—but I'll come back some day!"

Henceforth society at the corners did not see Jeremy Johnson and his milk pails for many years. He traveled extensively with his new friend. The change of scene, and meeting with numbers of people broadened his mind and laid up a store of information that was to serve him always; but, through all Jeremy Johnson's experiences, he never forgot his mother and sister struggling along half-heartedly on the old farm. After considerable toil and preparation, when his friend had died and left him her little fortune he sent for them. They were both haggard, run-down women, with their most sacred hopes blighted by their colorless past.

"He slipped quietly away and went home thoughtfully."

Jeremy Johnson was not dismayed. He realized what a change had accomplished for him, and after a flash of retrospective appreciation he took them on a trip over a wide country. When they returned, invigorated and enlightened, they were half ashamed of their old listlessness and settled in the new home Jeremy Johnson had prepared, feeling they had found the key to thrift and energy. Accomplishment began to seem immeasurable. As years rolled by events crowded rapidly on the family. Going into a state office Jeremy gradually became a power in his locality. Coming into contact with many people, before he knew it, he was speechmaking and a public character of importance, creeping out of tight places and beyond the help of family credentials by sheer pluck and energy.

Right through with his success Jeremy Johnson cherished a wish to visit his native village, and so one day, when at the height of his glory, he yielded to the longing and went back.

One of the very first people he met near the old farm was Hank Golden. Curiously the latter recalled the conviction he had tried to force upon little Jeremy Johnson, but frankly admitted his meteorlike rise. "Yes, sir, you're gettin' rich, after all, Jeremy," he acknowledged, grinning as though he had made a discovery, with his twinkling faded blue eyes fixed impressively on the young man. "En it's all owin' to that there bein' kidnaped, en seein' the sights." He adjusted his old black felt hat on the top of his bald head and sighed deeply, thinking of the ingratitude of the world.

"Entirely."

Golden paused long enough to draw a breath of surprised satisfaction, and, seizing Jeremy Johnson's hand, squeezed it warmly. "Seein' is believin'," he cried, "en I never thought little no-'count Jeremy Johnson, with his danglin' milk pails en beatin' hands, would a left them pails in the old lot forever."

Jeremy Johnson looked down without his statesmanlike air. For an instant his eyes gazed reminiscently over an adjacent buttercup meadow shadowed by a passing cloud, and the next moment rested upon Golden with a glance of decision and all the concentration his face could assume. "Hank Golden, I hope the day will come when you will go out into the world to see and to sum up the significance of our being here. When you see the big mountains and valleys, and all God's put before us to teach bigness and to forgive what's wrong, you'll regret your own littleness."—Suzanne Antrobus in The Four Track News.

Answers to Puzzles of Sept. 6.

1.—Franz Joseph Gall.
2.—60x80 rds. (See Chat.)
3.—"And they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament, and they that shall turn many to righteousness as the stars, forever and ever."
4.—Words forming diamond: S, she, spear, shearer, earth, reh (her), R. Inner square: Pea, ear, art.
5.—The glass-chord was a musical instrument, with keys like a piano, but with bars of glass instead of strings of wire. It was invented in Paris in 1785, by a German called Beyer. The name was given to it by Franklin. When the glass-chord was completed, it was exhibited publicly in Paris, and performed on by the inventor; but it never was received with favor by the instrument makers, so that no more were ever made, as possibly its construction and mechanism remained a secret with its inventor.
6.—La Breyere wrote:
"Avoid lawsuits beyond all things; they influence conscience, impair your health and dissipate your property."

Chat.

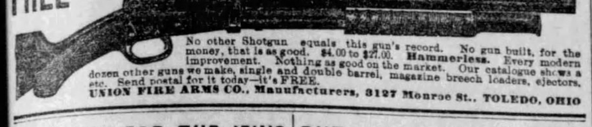
The solution sent by Buckeye Jr. to his problem answered today is this: The square of 100 equals 10,000 rq. rds.; 30A equals 4,800 sq. rds.; the sq. rt. of 10,000 minus 2 (4,800) equals 20 rds., the difference in the sides; sq. rt. of 4 (4,800) plus (20) squared equals 140, length of side and one end; 140 minus 20 equals length of both ends; 140 minus 20 divided by 2 equals one end or 60 rds.; 60 plus 20 equals one side or 80 rds. Proof: 80x60 equals 4,800 sq. rds. equals 30 A.

There were only three pupils present at the 'Cademy this morning, but they were all good ones. Two of them, W. H. Benson and A. Noldboy, are newcomers, who received a very cordial welcome from the Schoolmistress, and were earnestly invited to come again often. Lewis J. Baird came quietly in with a good solution, as usual, and was also very welcome.

Does the back of your neck ache, or your head feel as if it "would burst open," and do you feel generally miserable on a hot day? Then remove all tight clothing, put on a loose wrapper, fill the hot water bag with cold water, and lie down in a darkened room, and let the house and the family take care of themselves for an hour while you, with the water bag placed against the spot that aches the worst, lie perfectly quiet, and, if possible, drop off to sleep. At the end of the hour you will find the pain gone and you will be rested and ready to begin again the endless round of work.

Lavender water or aromatic ammonia, if sprayed in a room will drive away the flies and make the air of the room very pleasant and cool.

FREE BOOK TELLS OF THIS GUN SIX SHOTS IN FOUR SECONDS



No other Shotgun equals this gun's record. No gun built, for the money, that is as good. $4.00 to $27.00. Hammerless. Every modern improvement. Nothing as good on the market. Our catalogue shows a dozen other guns we make, single and double barrel, magazine breech loaders, ejectors, etc. Send postal for it today—it's FREE.
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NO MERCY FOR THE JEWS

Correspondent, Under Armed Guard, Visited Siedlce.

Warsaw, Sept. 12.—With the sanction of the authorities, who provided an armed guard for the mission, The Associated Press correspondent yesterday afternoon visited Siedlce, the scene of the murderous events of September 8, 9 and 10. The railway station at Siedlce, when the correspondent arrived there, was crowded with Jews, among whom were many starving women with infants in their arms. Almost on the moment there fell upon the ears of the frightened people the sound of a volley being fired in the town, which lies half a mile back of the station. A panic ensued, men trembling with fear and women imploring the soldiers for mercy, anticipating the slaughter of their loved ones and themselves. Gendarmes on guard at the station entered the waiting room and roughly ordered the people to be quiet, assuring them that their alarm was needless.

Proceeding to the town, the correspondent traversed Warsaw street, which presented a desolate aspect, the stores and shops being closed and all of them showing signs of having been plundered. Pictures of saints were hanging outside the windows of many houses, mute appeals to the soldiery and the looters to spare the inmates. Everywhere in the street were to be seen soldiers ready to fire on the least provocation. The streets were littered with Jews' hats, torn clothing and damaged carts.

Cannons Used on Houses.

The most severe damage had been done in Pienkna street, where the houses were riddled with bullets and in many instances walls had been demolished with cannon shot. Cows and goats escaped from their pens, wandered through the streets aimlessly. At the Victoria hotel the dining room had been despoiled of its furnishings and the doors of the guests' rooms had been broken down and their contents thrown into the street and burned.

From this point the correspondent was obliged to turn back, shooting having recommenced. He was made a prisoner by some soldiers, but shortly afterwards released by the governor's order.

Governor Engelke Sick.

Refugees state that Governor Engelke was taken sick a week ago and control of affairs in Siedlce then passed into the hands of Colonel Tuckanowski, an anti-Semite. The people at once began to desert the town, apprehending an attack upon the Jews. It is asserted that paid provocative agents so contrived matters that on Saturday the soldiers began shooting in the streets and bombarded houses, the occupants being forced to flee. To quicken the flames soldiers threw oil upon burning houses. An army officer, stumbling upon a wounded Jew, remorselessly killed him. It is related that soldiers killed the Jewish proprietor of a fruit store, put his body under a table and ate his provisions as they were spread upon the table.

Another refugee states that Saturday night the doctors at the Jewish hospital in Siedlce lighted the gas in that institution preparatory to operating upon the wounded who had been brought in, who numbered seventy, when, without warning, the soldiers in the street opened fire on the hospital, killing two of the inmates.

Kill New Born Child.

As a man was taking his wife and newly born child to a hospital they were fired upon by soldiers and the wife and child were killed.

A Jew ventured out of his house to bring some water for his thirsting little ones. As often as he reached the door with a pail of water soldiers compelled him to empty the pail upon the ground. This was done eleven times. The twelfth time the father appeared with water for his children the officer of the guard washed his boots in the pail and made the children drink the befouled water.

Spared Lives for $25.

In many cases the soldiers spared the lives of Jews upon the payment of $25. By actual count 140 corpses were picked up in the streets, and it is stated that as many more bodies are hidden in cellars. Only one Christian is known to have been killed, and so far as can be learned no soldier was killed.

Train loads of fugitives are leaving Siedlce for the south.

A Jewish child who begged permission of a military officer to search for his parents, was kicked away by the officer.

The undisciplined soldiery acted with the utmost brutality all through the troubles.

RAIN OF SULPHUROUS LIQUID.

Buenos Ayres, Sept. 13.—The state telegraph department has received a telegram from Jachat, province of San Juan, stating that the night of September 11 there was a rain of sulphurous liquid, and that in consequence the inhabitants were greatly alarmed.

MIN'S ASSASSIN HANGED

Anti-Jewish Agitation Is Rife in Odessa—Town Reported to Have Been Burned.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 13.—"Long live the social revolution for land and liberty." These were the last words of Zenaide Konoplianikovo, the girl who assassinated General Min last month, and who was sentenced to death by a court-martial.

They were uttered as the rope was placed around her neck. She refused to see a priest prior to the execution. She mounted the scaffold with firm steps and would not be aided. On a photograph she sent to her sister she wrote the words:

"My life was all I had to give."

Warsaw, Sept. 13.—This city is quiet. The authorities are suppressing every slightest attempt to start anti-Jewish attacks. On account of the large German interests in the banks and commerce of Warsaw, German intervention is feared in case of serious disorder.

Odessa, Sept. 13.—Anti-Jewish agitation is rife. Wall spaces, the sides of houses, and telegraph poles throughout this city have been plastered with a proclamation issued by the "Union of Russian People," urging patriots to combine to exterminate the Jews. This action has aroused grave apprehension among the peacefully inclined, both Jews and Christians.

It is reported here that the Jewish town of Koopin, in the distrito of Kamenetz, has been burned down by peasants from the surrounding country. Some of the inhabitants are said to have been killed in flight, while many perished in the flames.

Will You Sell?
Anyone, having good farm or business for quick sale, write at once price and description. Will deal with owners only. We link buyer and seller by new plan; every man closes his own deal. If you want to sell, or buy, write us immediately.
Co-Operative Land Co.
Andrus Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

BUT LITTLE BAD MEAT

Britisher to Report to Haldane on U. S. Packing Plants.

London, Sept. 12.—Lieutenant Colonel Percy Eyra Hobbs, who was selected by War Secretary Haldane to go to the United States and inspect the packing of beef intended for the British army, has returned to this country.

It is understood that he will, in a few days, present a voluminous report, the

SECRETARY OF WAR HALDANE.

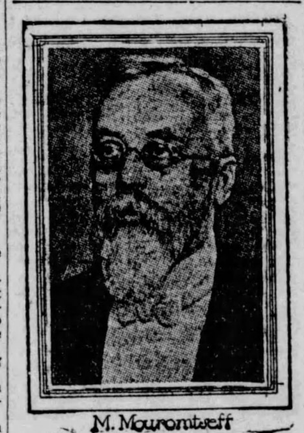
gist of which is that while the accusations that unsound meat is packed is generally unfounded, the sanitary conditions at most of the stock yards have been unsatisfactory. The report will condemn methods in vogue and make suggestions which Colonel Hobbs believes could be carried out without serious difficulty, and the adoption of which would remove the objections to the present method of packing.

PLAN OUTLAW CONGRESS

Russians to Go Abroad for Meeting.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 14.—Next week, perhaps, will witness the spectacle of an organized political party going abroad to hold a congress and plan an electoral campaign.

The report of the Constitutional Democratic emissary, who was sent to Helsingfors to sound the Finnish authorities on their attitude with regard to the holding of a congress of the party there September 21, was of such a nature that the Constitutional Democratic executive committee is altering



M. Mouromtseff

its plans, and an agent has now been sent to Stockholm. The committee is arranging to have a special steamer in readiness to convey the delegates.

Professor Mouromtseff, who presided over the late lower house of parliament, will not attend the congress. He went to Germany ostensibly to visit his son, but it is no secret that he is out of sympathy with the Viborg address, and unwilling to further compromise his political future by participation in an outlaw congress. The Constitutional Democratic leaders prefer also that his availability for the presidency of the coming parliament shall not be impaired.

NO ATTACK ON WITTE

Former Premier Much Annoyed at Untrue Report.

Homburg, Sept. 17.—Count Witte, ex-prime minister of Russia, who is being treated here for polypi of the nose, is much annoyed at the utterly untrue report published in the United States that an attempt was made on his life by an anarchist named Rosenberg at Soden Saturday.

Count Witte is taking no precautions to guard against an attack on him, as he is not in fear of anyone. He is out of Russian public life now, his friends say, and is not regarded as the object of a terrorist plot.

Count Witte goes daily to Frankfort to consult with the surgeon who has his case in charge. An operation probably will be necessary to eradicate the growth. He will remain here until the end of the month.

TWO BOYS IN BLUE KILLED

Pulajanes Open Fire and Then Run at La Paz.

Manila, Sept. 13.—A column of the Thirteenth infantry, under Capt. Fassett, was fired upon at La Paz, island of Leyte, by Pulajanes, on the night of September 10. Corporal D. H. Pierce, of Company A, and Private A. E. Winegardner, of Company B, were killed.

A battalion of the Thirteenth infantry was camped at La Paz. The Pulajanes fired and then ran, pursuing the same tactics used by the insurrectionists. Machine gun detachments are en route to Leyte.

ROOT OFF FOR PANAMA.

Lima, Peru, Sept. 17.—The United States cruiser Charleston, with Secretary of State Root on board, left Callao last night for Panama. More than two thousand persons participated in the municipal ball in honor of Secretary Root Saturday night.

CHANCE FOR PROMOTION

Sakomelsky to Be Made Governor of Moscow Possibly.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 12. — General Moeller-Sakomelsky, who subdued the mutiny at Sevastopol, and later was General Rennenkampf's chief lieutenant in crushing the insurgents who controlled the trans-Siberian lines for months last winter, has been appointed commander of the Fifth army corps, the headquarters of which are at Warsaw.

The general, who stands high in the confidence of the emperor, on account of the energy shown by him in other situations, has been selected as the best officer in the army to grapple with the task of making life in Warsaw safe. He will be named governor of Warsaw if he succeeds.

CZAR STARTS ON TRIP

Royal Family Off for Finnish Archipelago.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 13.—Emperor Nicholas, Empress Alexandra and their children leave today on the imperial yacht Standart for a cruise of the Finnish archipelago. Their destination is, as on their cruise in 1905, Bjorke Sound.

It is possible that they will proceed later to Longinkcshe Castle, near Kota, which was a favorite summering place of Emperor Alexander III, but their departure has been so delayed by conferences at Peterhof that the emperor has less than a week to spend as a holiday. He expects to return to St. Petersburg September 18, when a grand military fete is scheduled to take place at Peterhof. Soon afterwards the emperor will depart for Tsarske-Selo, where he will spend the winter.

WAS A WEALTHY PRINCE

Albrecht Leaves a Throne That Is in Dispute.

Albrecht, prince of Prussia, regent wealthiest prince in Germany, who died of the duchy of Brunswick, and the

Prince Albrecht of Prussia.

Thursday, following a stroke of apoplexy, was born in 1837. He was a son of the late Prince Albrecht of Prussia, brother of the first German emperor, William I. He had been regent since 1885. The heir to the throne of Brunswick is the duke of Cumberland, but he is excluded owing to his refusal to give up his claim to the throne of Hanover.

Efforts made in recent years to bring about an understanding between Emperor William and the duke of Cumberland on this matter have always failed, and in 1902 the government of the duchy of Brunswick sent to the diet of the duchy a memorandum definitely declaring that the duke of Cumberland was not the sovereign of the duchy and that no one could be its sovereign unless he was a federal prince.

PLOT TO KILL FALLERIES

Twelve Thousand Troops and Detectives Guard President.

Paris, Sept. 15.—President Falleries and staff left Paris at 7:30 o'clock last night in state to visit the Marseilles colonial exposition.

Exceptional precautions have been taken in view of the fear that anarchists may seize the opportunity to make an attempt on the life of the presi-

PRESIDENT FALLERIES.

dent, several anonymous letters of warning having been received by the authorities.

The town is occupied by 11,000 troops, 1,000 gendarmes, practically the whole detective force of France and many leading British, Spanish and Italian detectives connected with the surveillance of anarchists. All the windows along the route by which the president is to pass and from whence a bomb could be thrown will be occupied by detectives.

RUSSIAN GENERAL SHOT

Had Condemned Two "Rebs" to Death by Hanging.

Warsaw, Russian Poland, Sept. 17.—General Dorshevsky, president of the court-martial, which on September 15 condemned two revolutionists to death by hanging, was shot at and wounded in the thigh while driving here this morning.

The would-be assassin escaped.

MAY HAVE BEEN POISONED

Threat of Nationalists Is Now Brought to Mind.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 17.—General Trepoff, feeling relieved of the trying duty of protecting his imperial master, who left last Thursday on a cruise to Bjorka, at 5 o'clock Saturday afternoon retired to his cabinet to rest, and gave orders that he should not be disturbed until dinner was served.

When at 7:30 o'clock dinner was announced, General Trepoff did not answer the call, and finally a member of his staff at 8 o'clock knocked at the door of his cabinet. Receiving no reply, he entered and found the general lying stretched out at the foot

GENERAL TREPOFF.

of his couch with a newspaper in his hand, dead.

It was plain that he had died shortly after he retired to the cabinet and had been lying for three hours where he fell.

Although he died a natural death, the threat of the Nationalists last winter that he would not die by being shot or being blown up with a bomb, but would be killed in his own bed, is clearly brought to mind.

General De Dioulin, former prefect of St. Petersburg, will succeed the late General Trepoff as commandant of the imperial palace.

Arrangements for General Trepoff's funeral have not yet been decided upon. His widow is awaiting word from relatives and also the emperor's plans. He may be buried in the Alexander Nevsky cemetery.

Emperor Nicholas and Empress Alexandria have sent telegrams of condolence to Mme. Trepoff. It is not yet known whether the emperor will attend the funeral, or whether the fetes of the Chevalier Guards will be postponed. The funeral is not expected to take place until Emperor Nicholas returns to Peterhof on Tuesday.

REBS ATTACKED TRAIN

$315,000 Stolen From Postal Department in Eight Months

St. Petersburg, Sept. 13.—Revolutionists who have escaped from Kamyshin, Saratov province, are committing many excesses in that vicinity. A band of them attacked the train to Janboy, but a patrol arrived and fired a volley, wounding several. Four members of the band were taken prisoners.

The repayment of money robbed from the postal department in transit on trains is becoming a serious matter for the government. Formerly the amount thus stolen averaged $21,000 a year, but for the first eight months of 1906, a total of $315,500 has been taken. Yesterday the cabinet decided to reimburse this money in installments and established a first credit to this end of $182,500. The sum of $7,500,000 also was voted as a loan to the zemstvos to replenish their coffers for hospital, school and soup kitchen purposes.

AMERICAN UNDER ARREST

Claims to Be Son of Former Secretary of Treasury.

Toulon, Sept. 17.—The police here have arrested an American charged with attempting to obtain money by fraud.

He describes himself as Herbert Shald, a student, and says he was born in Washington in 1885 and that his father is Joseph Shald, whom, he declares, is a former secretary of the treasury.

Washington, Sept. 17.—No one of the name of Shald ever occupied the post of secretary of the treasury of the United States, nor does the name appear in the Washington city directory.

GERMANY GETS ANGRY

Another of Its Subjects Killed in Baltic Province.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 17.—The insecurity of life and property in the Baltic provinces, which culminated last Saturday in the murder of Herr Busch, a rich German manufacturer and the leader of the German colony at Riga, has led the German embassy here again to make energetic representations to the foreign office concerning the adoption of measures for the protection of German subjects.

Busch was killed by agents of the revolution organization engaged in levying tribute.

PRINCE ALBRECHT DEAD

Death Followed a Stroke of Apoplexy.

Berlin, Sept. 13.—Albrecht, prince of Prussia, regent of the duchy of Brunswick, and the richest prince in Germany, died today.

Death followed a stroke of apoplexy.

RUSSIANS MUST SERVE IN THE ARMY.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 17.—According to an imperial decree issued recently, persons persistently refusing to serve time in the army are rendered liable to loss of personal and civil rights, and to from four to six years' service in the disciplinary battalion, or the loss of civil rights alone and from four to six years' penal servitude.

EXPLOSION KILLS SIX

Many People Wounded and Brick Buildings Wrecked.

Havana, Sept. 17.—A violent explosion occurred here this morning and wrecked two brick buildings. Six persons were killed and many were wounded.

No details of the cause are yet at hand. An investigation is being made.

The explosion is thought to be the work of incendiaries.

The buildings at once caught fire. Dead and wounded are still being taken from the wreckage.

The buildings were insured.

Some alcohol was on storage in one of the damaged buildings, but the force of the explosion causes the belief that the liberate use of dynamite was made.

J. BULL MAY GET BUSY

British Subjects Taken by Rebels in Cuba.

Havana, Sept. 13.—An insurgent force, under Col. Edward Guzman, formerly mayor of Las Lajas, has destroyed the bridge of the Cuban Central railroad near Las Lajas.

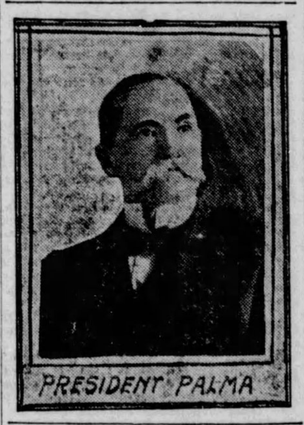
It was not far from this bridge that yesterday two locomotives and one repair car were thrown by rebels into the river. The locomotive driver and his assistant are British subjects. They both were taken into custody by the rebels, who also carried off two machinists.

It is reported here that Cienfuegos has been captured, but investigation of these rumors proves them to be untrue.

RURAL GUARDS INCREASED

More Powers Granted President at Extra Session.

Havana, Sept. 15.—The extra session of congress, called by President Palma, completed at one sitting yesterday afternoon, the business for which it was



summoned, namely, the granting to President Palma of the fullest powers, not already constitutionally possessed by the executive, for carrying on the war, including the right to appropriate any public funds for war purposes; revoking appropriations voted at the preceding session of congress in order to permit the diversion of the moneys involved to prosecution of the war, and authorizing increases of rural guards to 10,000 and the artillery to 2,000 men.

This triples the former force of rural guards and doubles the artillery. These measures, which were combined in one blanket bill, were passed by party votes, the Liberals and Independents refraining from voting and the Liberal Nationalists voting with the moderates.

President Palma submitted a brief message, principally devoted to deploring the conduct of the opposition, whom he charged with the responsibility of causing the rebellion. The message contained no recommendations beyond suggestions that congress approve all recent executive decrees and take such steps as may be deemed advisable for ending the war.

COUNTESS TOLSTOY ILL

Specialist Summoned to Perform Operation.

Moscow, Sept. 13.—Countess Sophie Tolstoy, the wife of Count Leo Tolstoy,

is dangerously ill at her husband's home in Yasnaya Poliana.

Prof. Snegeroff, of the Moscow university, who is a well known specialist, has been summoned to perform an operation.

QUAKES IN SICILY.

Palermo, Sept. 15.—For the last three days slight earthquake shocks have been felt here and in parts of Sicily. At Trava several houses were badly damaged. Although there have been no casualties the inhabitants are panic-stricken on account of the persistence of the earth tremors and many people are camped in the open air, fearing disastrous repetitions.

30 BULGARIANS KILLED

Had Conflict With Greeks and Turkish Peasants.

Saloniki, Sept. 14.—Thirty Bulgarians are reported to have been killed at Ismailova in a conflict with Greeks and armed Turkish peasants.

MAIL STEAMER AGROUND

Passengers Aboard Mongolia Landed.

Midway Island, North Pacific Ocean, Sept. 17.—The Pacific Mail steamship Mongolia, a sister ship of the Manchuria, is aground on Midway reef. The ship is being lightered and her passengers are being landed safely. The weather is fine and the sea smooth.

It will be impossible to send immediate assistance to salvage the steamship Mongolia. All the wreckage tackle here has been used in floating the Manchuria and in attempting to save the transport Sheridan.

Midway Island is so little above the sea level, affords no protection on any side from heavy seas. The position of the Mongolia is not known here, but a storm coming from any direction would affect her. Storms may be expected soon.

Honolulu, Sept. 17.—The steamship Manchuria is now anchored off this harbor. It has not yet been decided whether she shall be towed to San Francisco or whether she shall proceed under her own steam. If she is towed, it will probably be necessary to send for tugs. It is reported that the proneller is damaged and that the rudder is useless. Divers will examine the ship today.

It is stated that the cost of saving the Manchuria will amount to over half a million dollars. One hundred thousand dollars' worth of tackle was left at the bottom of the ocean.

Litigation over salvage has been obviated by definite agreements with all steamers that participated.

SIR CHICHESTER IS DEAD

Rear Admiral Stood by Americans at Manila Bay.

Gibraltar, Sept. 17.—Rear Admiral Sir Edward Chichester, who commanded the British squadron at Manila, during the Spanish-American war, died here this morning of pneumonia, after an illness of a few days. Sir Edward's wife arrived here from England last night.

Rear Admiral Chichester was chief of the sea transport service during the South African war. His work in transporting a quarter of million of men 5,000 miles to South Africa won him great praise.

It was Sir Edward Chichester, who according to reports, stood by the Americans in Manila bay at a time when friction between Admiral Dewey and the German commander seemed likely to lead to serious consequences.

VOLCANO IN OPERATION

People Alarmed in Chile—Earthquake Shock Felt.

Santiago, Chile, Sept. 13.—The Chillan volcano (province of Nuble) is in full operation. A new crater has appeared south of the old one.

Many persons, terrified by the alarming manifestations, demanded permission to camp out in public squares, which the municipal authorities refused.,

A severe earthquake shock was felt at Talca at 1:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

8 KILLED; 60 WOUNDED

Rural Police Attempted to Arrest Peasants.

Vilna, Sept. 14.—An attempt made by the rural police to arrest peasants of the village of Lukonitsa, who had been organizing disorders among the peasantry, has resulted in a collision between the mob and the soldiers. The latter fired a volley, killing eight persons and wounding sixty.

U. S. MUST INTERVENE

Entire Province of Santiago Liable to Revolt.

Havana, Sept. 15.—Eduardo Chibas, a resident of Santiago, said to the Associated Press today:

"The entire province of Santiago will burst into revolt unless the United States intervenes immediately. There must be a protectorate or there will be no permanent peace in Cuba."

CLOUDBURST IN MEXICO

Several Persons Killed; Much Property Destroyed.

Zacatecas, Mex., Sept. 15.—Several persons were killed and property valued at thousands of dollars was damaged or destroyed in a terrific storm and cloudburst that broke over Zacatecas yesterday. The dead belonged to the Martinez family that lives in Patracino street, where the cloudburst did the most damage.

RESULT IS NOT KNOWN

First Fighting In Santiago Province Is Reported.

Havana, Sept. 7.—Word has just reached here of the first fighting in Santiago province.

Four hundred rebels under Colonel Dubois met the rural guardsmen at

COWBOYS HAVE ROUND-UP

Celebrate the Opening of the Cherokee Strip.

Bliss, Okla., Sept. 17.—Forty thousand persons attended the celebration of the thirteenth anniversary of the opening of the Cherokee strip at the "101" ranch.

The celebration consisted of cowboy and Indian exhibitions. Five hundred Indians took part, including members of the Pona, Otoe, Cheyenne, Kaw, Osage and Pawnee tribes. Four hundred cowboys gave a roping and riding contest.

LIGHTNING EXPLODES A POWDER MAGAZINE.

Montfaucon, France, Sept. 17. —Lightning exploded the powder magazine at the fort here. Seven persons were killed and many injured.

WASHINGTON MONUMENT WAS UNVEILED

Budapest, Sept. 17.—Sunday was George Washington day in Hungary's capital, and the entire population, from morning until night, gave itself up to enthusiasm over the unveiling on monarchical territory of a monument to the first President of the United States.

CHEER FOR ROOSEVELT

Anniversary of Mexico's Independence Celebrated.

Mexico City, Sept. 17.—Mexico's national holiday, in celebration of the anniversary of its independence was observed enthusiastically in the capital Sunday.

The decorations of business houses and residences were on a more elaborate scale than heretofore, and large crowds were congregated in the parks to listen to band concerts. The grand civic parade numbered several thousand marchers. The parade was three hours in passing the stand whence it was reviewed by President Diaz, Vice President Corral, members of the senate and chamber of deputies, the diplomatic corps and prominent citizens.

President Diaz opened congress and delivered his annual message. The ut-

PRESIDENT DIAZ.

most tranquility prevailed in Mexico City, not a single arrest being made. The saloons were all closed, a precaution taken by the municipal authorities to circumvent any possibility of trouble.

Reports from all points throughout the country, including Monterey, Saltillo, San Luis Potosi, Tampico, Torreon and hundreds of smaller towns show that not the slightest disturbance marred the celebration. Patriotic speeches were on the programs in most towns and cities, platforms having been erected, in most instances on the main plaza or in front of the municipal buildings.

At San Luis Potosi, one of the speakers spoke of the binding friendship existing between Mexico and the United States and then referred to the part played by the presidents of the sister republics in the bringing about of peace among Honduras, Guatemala and Salvador recently. Thousands of people burst out in a mighty roar of "vivas" for President Roosevelt and for Diaz. The demonstration was perhaps the first in the history of the country made in favor of a foreign president.

Reports have not been received concerning the celebration in the southwestern part of the republic, but in the absence of any news, the authorities are convinced that tranquility prevailed.

UNVEIL M'KINLEY STATUE

Mrs. Longworth Acts in Ceremony at Columbus.

Columbus, O., Sept. 14.—People from all over the state were here today, which is the anniversary of William McKinley's death, to witness the unveiling this afternoon of the $50,000 bronze statue of the late President, which faces High street from the west front of the state capitol. Thousands of persons packed the streets and the capitol grounds when Mrs. Alice Longworth, daughter of President Roosevelt, unveiled the statue.

The orators of the occasion were Justice William R. Day, of the United States supreme court, and United States Senator John W. Daniel, of Virginia; General J. R. B. Brown, of Zanesville, head of the Grand Army of the Republic; General Joseph W. Kay, of New York, past national commander of the Union Veterans' Legion, and Gov. A. L. Harris.

Elaborate preparations were made for the dedication, but there was no ostentatious display or formal parade. An immense open stand, seating 4,000 people, handsomely decorated with flags and bunting, was erected along the entire west front of the capitol building. It was occupied by distinguished Ohioans from all over the state. Mrs. Longworth and her party occupied an especially constructed stand jutting out from the center of the general stand, and she could thus be easily seen by all.

The exercises opened with a brass band overture. After a song by the Republican Glee club, Rev. Washington Gladden offered prayer and Gov. Harris, as president of the day, delivered a short speech. Judge Day followed, and then, as the vast crowd sang "Lead, Kindly Light," Mrs. Longworth arose and unloosened the silken flags covering the bronze figure of the martyred President.

Senator Daniel, General Kay and General Brown followed with addresses.

A Beautiful Monument.

The McKinley memorial monument stands at the west entrance of the capitol grounds, and was erected by the state of Ohio and citizens of Columbus, each contributing $25,000. The central pedestal is twelve feet in height, and extending from either side are wings hewed from rock in the shape of seats, and with allegorical bronze groups at either end.

In the south group are a man and a boy, the former typical of the progressive type of American manhood. At his knee is seated the youth in an attitude of intense study. The boy represents the coming generation. The group typifies prosperity through progress.

The north group are a woman, representative of American womanhood, and a girl. The woman holds an olive branch above a sword and helmet. The girl holds a wreath, the group being typical of peace.

The statue of McKinley, the work of the sculptor, Hermon A. MacNeal, is of heroic size, being nine feet four inches high. It represents the late President making his last famous speech at Buffalo. Graven on the stock are two quotations from the speech.

The right hand of the figure is thrust in the trousers pocket, his long frock coat being thrown back. In the left hand is grasped a manuscript. The rock is of variegated granite, which harmonizes with the bronze of the statue and allegorical groups.

TO HUNT FOR BOTH THE NORTH AND SOUTH POLES.

Brussels, Sept. 12.—At the session of the Polar congress here, Dr. Jean Charcot announced that he was organizing an expedition to the south pole, and Charles Bernard, president of the Belgian Oceanographic society, stated that the society was organizing an expedition to the north pole. The two expeditions will operate simultaneously and in concert.

ILLINOIS MAN SCORED

W. J. Bryan Replies to Statement of Roger C. Sullivan.

Lincoln, Neb., Sept. 14.—The reply of William J. Bryan to the statement of Roger C. Sullivan, of Chicago, was given out last night. Mr. Bryan had said that he would not lower the discussion with Mr. Sullivan to one of personal controversy. The text of his reply follows:

"In his speech before the Jefferson club in Chicago on the evening of September 4, Mr. Bryan referred to the case of Mr. Roger Sullivan, Democratic national committeeman from Illinois. Mr. Sullivan has replied in a statement quite characteristic of the man and his methods, but he will not be permitted to lower this discussion to the level of a personal controversy. The public is not interested in Mr. Sullivan's views of Mr. Bryan any more than it would be interested in Mr. Bryan's views concerning Mr. Sullivan were Mr. Bryan to deal with Mr. Sullivan's personality. Mr. Sullivan is the Democratic national committeeman of Illinois, holding his office by virtue of unfair methods.

Where Argument Can Be Obtained.

"This matter was presented to the St. Louis convention and the evidence would have convinced the convention had not the delegates feared the effect of an adverse decision upon the presidential candidate whom they were pledged to support. If Mr. Sullivan disputes the assertion that a considerable majority of the delegates to the Springfield convention were opposed to him, he can fight the question out with the majority league of Illinois, which will doubtless accommodate him.

"As Mr. Bryan has not asked for a nomination and has not announced that he will be a candidate, he will not submit the question whether he should be a candidate to Mr. Sullivan or any body of persons less numerous than the members of the Democratic party of the United States. Nenither can the question as to whether Mr. Sullivan should be re-elected to the national committee be submitted to the members of a convention already adjourned. Such a decision would have no binding force. The question must be submitted to the Democrats of Illinois when they meet to select delegates to the next national convention, and Mr. Sullivan will not be permitted to dodge the issue that is raised against him. He is officially connected with a favor-seeking, franchise-holding corporation, and the question is whether the Democratic organization should be paralyzed by the influence of men whose private interest make it impossible for them to be guardians of the public.

Sullivan Case at Chicago.

"In speaking of the Sullivan case at Chicago, Mr. Bryan said: 'I hold that no man who is officially connected with a corporation that is seeking privileges ought to act as a member of a political organization, because he cannot represent his corporation and the people at the same time. He cannot serve the public while he is seeking to promote the financial interests of the corporation with which he is connected.'

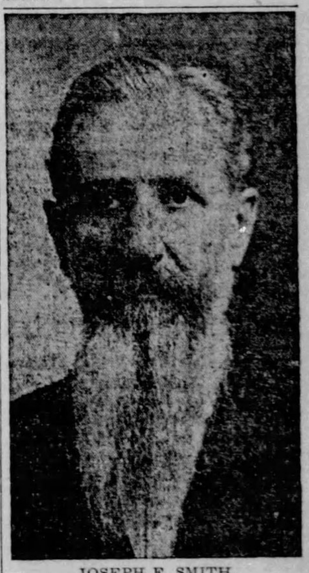
"This is the issue. Before the trust question became the dominant one, it was not so important what a man's corporate connections were, but when this question is the supreme question of the hour, the party organization must be above suspicion, and the Democrats of Illinois and all other states are invited to inspect the connections of those who aspire to the position of party managers. The people cannot be fooled, and the party that attempts to fool them is sure to learn of its mistakes when the votes are counted.

"Mr. Bryan will urge the Democratic party to put itself in a position where it can fight boldly and persistently for the regulation of such corporations as are not monopolistic and for the prevention of an private monopoly whatever. To this end the organization must be composed of men who are free to act for the public, and not tied by personal interests to corporations which are seeking favor at the public's expense."

WOULD ARREST SMITH

Warrant Is Sought for Head of Mormon Church.

Salt Lake, Utah, Sept. 12.—Charles Moslyn Owen, detective for the anti-Smoot Protestants, applied yesterday for a warrant for the arrest of President Joseph F. Smith, of the Mormon church, for sustaining polygamous relations with Mrs. Mary T. Schwartz Smith.



JOSEPH F. SMITH.

Mr. Owen made his application to Assistant County Attorney Job P. Lyons, who delayed action on the matter owing to the absence of County Attorney Parley P. Christensen.

President Smith, for whom a warrant is sought, is now in Europe, but is expected to return in time to preside over the semi-annual conference of the church, which will meet in October.

SENATOR FOUND GUILTY

Three Men Convicted in Blue Mountain Fraud Cases.

Portland, Ore., Sept. 13.—State Senator Franklin Pierce Mays, ex-representative Willard L. Jones and George Sorenson stand convicted in the Blue Mountain land fraud case.

The sealed verdict returned by the jury at 1:45 o'clock this morning was read in the federal court when it opened this morning, finding all three defendants guilty of conspiracy to defraud the government of lands in connection with the creation of the Blue Mountain forest reserve.

Counsel for the defendants immediately gave notice of intention to move for a new trial and were allowed time to do so. The trial lasted 20 days.

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DEATH OF EX-GOV. BLISS

Was Rich Lumberman Who Held Many Offices.

Milwaukee, Sept. 17.—Former Governor Aaron Thomas Bliss, of Michigan, died yesterday at the Sacred Heart sanitarium, from apoplexy. He came to Milwaukee for treatment last July, but returned to Saginaw, Mich., in August. He suffered a relapse and came back a week ago. Early yesterday morning while returning from the bathroom he was stricken with a second attack of apoplexy, while four feet from his bed and fell to the floor. His nurse aroused Dr. E. S. Davis, his private physician, who was asleep in an adjoining room, but the former governor was dead. The body was sent to Saginaw. ex-Governor Bliss suffered a stroke of apoplexy a year ago, and had been in failing health ever since. Bright's disease developed and also arterio sclerosis.

Aaron T. Bliss, governor of Michigan from January, 1901, to January, 1905, and before that an alderman, a supervisor, a state senator, a governor's staff colonel, member of a state board, and a one-term member of congress 1887-1890, closed his 69th year on May 22 last. He was born on a farm in Madison county, N. Y. He had resided in Saginaw since 1865 and amassed a large fortune in the lumber trade. In 1897 he was commander of the Michigan department of the Grand Army. Governor Bliss was married in 1867 and Mrs. Bliss survives him. They had no children.

PACKINGTOWN PRAISED

Britisher Reports on Plants in United States.

London, Sept. 18.—William Hayden, the representative of the Worshipful Company of Butchers, of the city of London, at the recent convention of the Master Butchers' association of the United States, which was held in Milwaukee, has returned to London, and in an interview last night gave the results of his observations on visits to various Chicago meat packing establishments.

Mr. Hayden says he made exhaustive examinations of various operations, from killing to canning. The slaughtering is carried out in the most humane and scientific manner, although it might seem repulsive to a non-practical person. He found the employes clean in their persons and the work blocks and floors exceedingly clean and well kept.

THINK SON IS "WOMAN"

Theodore Stensland Accused of Peaching on Father.

Chicago, Sept. 13.—Is Theodore Stensland "the woman scorned" by whose alleged disclosures Paul O. Stensland, father of Theodore, was pursued to Tangier, Morocco, and taken into custody by the authorities?

If Theodore Stensland was not this "mysterious woman scorned," who, then, furnished the information by which the authorities traced the fugitive bank president to a far-away land?

And if the "woman scorned" had such intimate knowledge of the Milwaukee Avenue State bank, why are the authorities protecting her, keeping her in hiding and refraining from giving the grand jury now sitting the advantage of her exclusive knowledge?

These questions and many others allied to them were being asked in all parts of Chicago yesterday. The remarkable contretemps in the Stensland case, by which all of the directors but Theodore Stensland were indicted, occasioned criticism and surprise and formed the topic of conversation among the wise ones about the Criminal Court building. The general conclusion, after these discussions, was—

"There must have been some sort of a bargain with the state's attorney's office whereby Theodore was to be immune from prosecution."

LONGWORTH RENOMINATED

He Promises to Follow the Leadership of Father-in-Law.

Cincinnati, O., Sept. 17.—Congressman Nicholas Longworoh and Herman P. Goebel, representing the First and Second Ohio districts, respectively, were renominated for third terms by the Republicans of Hamilton county Saturday afternoon. Both were named by acclamation. Herbert Jones, mayor of Norwood, who had hoped to beat the President's son-in-law for the nomination, announced his withdrawal from the race a short time before the First district convention assembled, and seconded Longworth's nomination for the honor when his name was presented to the convention by Julius Fleischmann, ex-mayor of Cincinnati. In accepting the nomination, Longworth said:

"I shall follow, first, last and all the time, the leadership of President Roosevelt, not because he is my fat this point he was interrupted by shouts and laughter) friend and counselor (more applause), but because of his great qualities of leadership."

Both candidates have been placed on the black list by organized labor.

ARE YOU A MAN

My Dear Brother: Are you the strong and kingly man you ought and want to be, or have the reckless acts of by-gone days brought loss of strength and thrown your nervous system out of tune? Do advancing years make work go hard; are you lost to men's delights because of lack of vim and vigor? Then use my

Beck's Wonder-Workers for Men

The same Wonder-Workers, advertised in the same papers, and sold by the same man from the same place for 8 years, during which scores of medical frauds have busted or gone to jail. My Wonder-Workers do not contain any poison, and they do not excite. They build up, strengthen, cure. Their use, one tablet at a dose, three times a day, cured over 500,000 cases of Weak Back, Kidney Trouble, Drains, Varicocele, Low Vitality, Weak Organs, Nervous Debility, Lost Ambition and Kidney and Bladder Troubles in Men of All Ages during the past 8 years easier, quicker and cheaper than they could have been cured in any other way; and on my honor as a man I tell you that you can be a man of vim and vigor if you, too, use

Beck's Wonder-Workers for Men

Be a strong, peerless, fearless, nervy, manly man, and hold high carnival with perfect health. The price is Only One Dollar per box, always cash with order, by ex. at your expense, or $1.15 by mail in plain, sealed package prepaid. If you order please mention this paper. I give men a square deal and am your friend.

Geo. S. Beck, 18 Main St., Springfield, O.

ASKED TO GO TO MOTHER

Mrs. Cassie Chadwick Admits Her Identity.

Columbus, Sept. 14.—News of the fatal illness of Mrs. Mary A. Bigley, at Woodstock, Ont., mother of Cassie L. Chadwick, was communicated to the woman in the penitentiary yesterday. She immediately asked for permission to go to the bedside of her dying mother, but of course she was refused.

This disclosed the true identity of Mrs. Chadwick, by her own admission. She had heretofore refused to give any of her true history or birthplace, even denying that she had relatives in Canada, although it was established beyond doubt.

Mrs. Chadwick was later told of the death of her mother, which is related in the following dispatch from Woodstock:

"The incessant worries of many years, due to the wayward career of her daughter, Cassie, are ascribed as the indirect cause of the death in this city last night of Mrs. Mary A. Bigley, the aged mother of Mrs. Chadwick, the notorious exponent of high finance, now serving a term in the Ohio penitentiary at Columbus. As she lay on her deathbed the old woman called for her daughter and passed away praying for her forgiveness.

"Even in the face of the overwhelming volume of evidence and the subsequent admissions of Mrs. Chadwick, her mother refused to believe that her favorite daughter was guilty of the numerous charges against her.

"Cassie Bigley Chadwick was born on a small truck farm on the outskirts of this city and as a young girl was involved in numerous escapades, characterized by the recklessness and cunning which she brought into play in the financial dealings which landed her behind prison bars.

"Mrs. Bigley bore her 75 years and the troubles precipitated upon her by her daughter lightly until the revelations of Mrs. Chadwick's dealings in which 'captains of finance' figured and her subsequent conviction and imprisonment. Mrs. Bigley's sterling qualities won her many friends who endeavored to console her in her declining days, but without avail. She is survived by a respected married daughter here, as well as by Mrs. Chadwick."

THREE OUT OF FOUR SUICIDES WERE MALES.

San Francisco, Sept. 18.—Coroner Walsh has issued his annual report of deaths for the year ending June 30, 1906. Walsh figures that there were 428 deaths reported as caused by the earthquake and fire; 343 were accidental; 177 were suicides, and 36 homicides; 1,200 died of natural causes, a total of 2,195 for the year. Of the 177 suicides 142 were males and 35 females. Carbon monoxide asphyxiation claimed 65 of the suicides.

FIGHT IN JAP CABINET

Reason Now Given for Resignation of Hayashi.

Victoria, B. C., Sept. 18.—The steamer Empress of India, which arrived yesterday from the Orient, brought news of serious differences in the Japanese cabinet regarding Japan's actions in Manchuria. Viscount Hayashi, formerly minister to Great Britain, resigned the post of foreign minister in Premier Saionji's cabinet because of the action taken regarding the South Manchurian railway system, which Japan took over as a government concern.

Japanese vernacular papers pointed out that the quarrel is really a fight between diplomacy, headed by Viscount Hayashi, and militarism, headed by Marquis Yamagata. The military section opposes the opening of Manchuria, and moreover wishes to control the Manchurian railway as a strategical line, while the diplomatic section has declared for the opening of Manchuria and seeks to subordinate militarism while fighting for the commercial development by Japan of South Manchuria. The military section, which sought to appoint the late Field Marshal Kodama, in charge of the Manchurian railway system, seeks to appoint a military adviser who would in effect control the line. It was in protest to this arrangement that Viscount Hayashi resigned.

GIGANTIC COAL MERGER

Men Behind Movement Influential in Eastern Industries.

Boston, Sept. 15.—A coal merger, which it is said will be made the largest in the history of Cape Breton, is engaging the attention of all England and English capitalists interested in the industry in the maritime provinces. The men behind the movement are Henry M. Whitney, of this city, who has long been an influential factor in the coal industry of that region; B. F. Pearson, of Halifax, and Graham Frazer, formerly director of works of the Dominion Iron and Steel company.

When the merger is effected, which will be in the near future, it is said it will equal if not surpass in commercial importance the Dominion Coal company, which has hitherto dominated the Cape Breton colliery business.

A factor of the first importance in the new enterprise will be the opening of a new shipping point, Port Merien, from which the combined product of the areas included in the merger will be shipped. On account of the fact that the harbor is open all the year round, it is regarded as an ideal port for shipping purposes. It is understood that the proposed amalgamation will embrace practically all of the coal properties still independent of the Dominion Coal company, and the area covered is reported to be larger than that of the Glace Bay industry.

ANNEXATION NOT DESIRED

Senator Foraker Talks on the Cuban Revolt.

Cincinnati, Sept. 17.—The following questions on the situation in Cuba were submitted to Senator Foraker yesterday:

"Is the Platt amendment to the Cuban constitution binding upon the government of that republic?

"Should the United States intervene to suppress the present insurrection?

"Who should take the initiative in intervention?

"Is it not probably true that this insurrection has been incited by American interests in Cuba, the owners of which desire annexation to the United States?

"What became of the resolution introduced into the senate by Senator Elkins declaring it to be the ultimate purpose of the United States to annex Cuba?

"What, in your judgment, would be the political effect in the United States of intervention?

"Are there many grave pitfalls attending intervention which the President must jealously guard against? What are some of them?

"Do you believe that Cuba will be annexed ultimately to the United States?

"Would not annexation settle definitely the peace and tranquility of the island?

"Would not annexation be better for the business and prosperity of the island?

"What, in your judgment, will be the ultimate outcome of the whole affair?"

Senator's Statement.

Replying, the senator gave out this statement:

"While I have read carefully all that has appeared in the newspapers about the insurrection in Cuba, I do not know what has passed between the two governments concerning the matter. For this reason, and because I am a member of the committee on foreign relations of the senate, I do not feel at liberty to answer your questions, except in the briefest way and as to matters about which there is no dispute.

"Answering in this spirit, the Platt amendment to the Cuban constitution is binding upon the government of Cuba because it was adopted as a part of the constitution of Cuba, and such adoption was exacted by the United States as a condition precedent to the relinquishment of our authority in Cuba.

"At what exact time the United States should intervene in any case of trouble or insurrection there will always be different opinions. I have been hoping that the Cuban government might be found strong enough to suppress this outbreak. It was evidently in a state of unpreparedness. From what I have read in the newspapers I infer that it has been making zealous efforts to secure arms and improvise forces with which to assert and enforce its authority. It may be that only the moral support of the United States, which is extended by President Roosevelt's letter published in the papers today, will be needed. We shall soon be advised as to that by results. If the insurrection continues especially if it appears to grow in strength and the Cuban government seems unable to cope with it, I think it will be the duty of the United States government to intervene, and do it promptly and effectively—not, however, for purposes of annexation, but for the purpose of re-establishing authority and upholding a lawful government, capable of maintaining proper international relations.

"I cannot answer your question as to who incited this insurrection. It may be that some Americans are mixed up with it. If so, they should be exposed and severely punished, for when we realize what wonderful success the Cubans have met with in the few years they have enjoyed independence it seems like an unpardonable crime that such an outbreak as we are now reading about should have occurred. It is calculated to discredit them and retard their development for years to come.

"I do not think the people of the United States have seriously considered the question of annexing Cuba, and I doubt if a majority of the American people desire annexation. The Cuban people are a race of many aspects very different from the American people. They are of the Latin race; their institutions are founded on the civil instead of the common law; they are excitable and prone to engage in revolts and revolutions. They would not easily harmonize in many respects with our people, and we would have difficulties in legislating for them if they were a part of the country that would embarrass us in many ways. Their sugar and tobacco would come into competition with ours if they were annexted, and on that account the representatives of those interests in our country would oppose annexation, I have no doubt.

"The relation Cuba has been sustaining to us since she has had her independent government is a satisfactory one. She has a reciprocal trade relation with us which gives her advantages over all her competitors in our markets, except only Porto Rico, which is, of course, domestic territory. The result has been a stimulus that has brought to the island great prosperity, and which was calculated to make the Cubans a very rich and successful people.

Question of Annexation.

"At the same time, with the military and naval stations which we have established on the island, and have a right to establish, and with the general power of supervision granted us by the Platt amendment, we have it in our power to prevent the island from making any treaties or arrangements or affiliations, commercial or otherwise, with any other country inimical to our interests, and in this way we can virtually control their political course and destiny without being responsible for them, and without having the annoyances that would result from legislating for a people whom we do not well understand.

"It may be, as you suggest, that the outcome of it all will be annexation, but that, I know, is not the aim of anybody connected with the government at Washington, certainly not of President Roosevelt, who has expressed himself feelingly, yet clearly, on that subject in his letter of today. If annexation comes it will be because that will appear to be the only way to secure permanent peace in the island. Annexation would, of course, be a great boon to the island. It would insure the safety of life and property under stable government, and that would mean that hundreds of thousands of Americans, with hundreds of millions of dollars, would at once go into the island, there to live and be invested. There is no spot on the globe more inviting than Cuba. Her soil is rich almost beyond description, and where they now have less than 2,000,000 of people they could easily accommodate 15,000,000 or perhaps 20,000,000 of people. In the event of annexation I would expect to see the Cuban population quickly swallowed up by an American population that would find homes there.

"But, as indicated, I cannot predict what is to be the outcome of this particular trouble. I hope it will subside as quickly as it has arisen, and that the Cubans will learn from this experience that the peace and order they have maintained until now will have to be continued if they are to remain independent and work out the great destiny which it is within their power to achieve."

TAKES HAND IN CUBA

Roosevelt Orders Taft and Bacon to Island.

RIGHT OF UNITED STATES TO INTERVENE IN CUBA.

(From Platt Amendment, Part of Cuba's Constitution.)

The government of Cuba consents that the United States may exercise the right to intervene for the preservation of Cuban independence, the maintenance of government adequate for the protection of life, property and individual liberty, and for discharging the obligations with respect to Cuba imposed by the treaty of Paris on the United States now to be assumed and undertaken by the government of Cuba.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Sept. 15.—After a protracted conference with Secretary of War Taft, Acting Secretary of State Bacon and Secretary of the Navy Bonaparte, President Roosevelt last night addressed an important communication to Cuba, and arranged to send Secretaries Taft and Bacon to that island tomorrow to make a thorough investigation of conditions there and lend their influence to restore peace.

The communication is addressed to the Cuban minister to the United States, Senor Quesada. It is an impassioned plea to Cuba to realize its responsibility as a self-governing republic and to restore peace in the island. Its attention is called in no uncertain language to the responsibility which the United States bears to the island and the certainty that such responsibility will necessarily be exercised should peace not be preserved.

The President says he has certain information that the peace of the island is now menaced and that American property has been destroyed.

Secretaries Taft and Bacon will leave for Cuba tomorrow. They will go by rail to Key West, Fla., and from there the journey to Havana will be completed on a naval vessel.

The conference which resulted in the Cuban decision began at Sagamore Hill shortly after 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon and continued until 10 o'clock last night. At its conclusion Secretaries Taft, Bonaparte and Bacon left for New York and will go to Washington today.

Secretary Taft said as he left Oyster Bay that he had no idea as to the length of his visit to Cuba. He indicated that there would be no haste in the investigation which would be made there. Aside from this information nothing will be divulged by those attending the conference, the statement being made that the letter of the President was intended to cover the whole Cuban situation so far as it was desirable to do so in the public print. Senator Albert Beveridge, of Indiana, a member of the senate committee on Cuban relations, also participated in the conference.

Senor Don Arturo Padro y Almeida, charge d'affaires of the Cuban legation, when apprised by The Associated Press last night that Secretary Taft and Assistant Secretary of State Bacon would leave on Sunday for Cuba, immediately cabled the announcement to his government.

Speaking of the announcement Senor Padro made this statement to The Associated Press:

"In regard the visit of Secretary of War Taft and Assistant Secretary of State Bacon to Havana at this time as of the greatest importance. Knowing that these American officials have the good of the Cuban government at heart I feel assured that good will result from their visit to our capital. I will immediately cable this news to my government."

IS NOT A THEOSOPHIST

Former Cabinet Member Says He Has Not Joined Cult.

San Diego, Cal., Sept. 17.—"I am not a theosophist." So said Lyman J. Gage, former secretary of the treasury, at his home on the heights of Point Loma. "It seems good to be away from contact with men and to be surrounded only by trees and flowers and my own people," he said, with an air of such serenity it was evident he was contented.

"They say I am a theosophist, a deep student of astronomy, that I am a dealer in the black art and I know not what else," Mr. Gage continued. "I am not a theosophist to begin with. I bought this home of mine from Katherine Tingley, exchanging with her some land I owned in another part of Point Loma. This is the extent of my affiliation with theosophy.

"I think the theosophists I have met are among the best people in the world. I also think their raja yoga school system is the best. But I have no intention of becoming a theosophist. Still, I cannot say what my actions tomorrow will be.

"If I have forsaken the world, with its struggles and cares for this life, which I may lead only for a while, or until the end, there is certainly a reward in the 'plain living and high thinking' and the peace that comes to one here.

"The world of business and politics, with its systems and machinery and complexities, is largely artificial. It was produced by man and the greater part of it is due to the evil in man, his greed and infirmities. But it must be admitted I am near to nature here," he said, sweeping his hand outward toward the magnificent scenery.

"Whether it is I who am leading the sane life or the man being whirled in the vortex of the money life doesn't matter, at least I am contented.

"I have my garden, and it is largely the product of my own labor. I have grown vegetables, pumpkins, melons and fruits, and have studied terrestrial rather than astral things."

MAGNETIC POLE LOCATED

According to Discoverer of Northwest Passage.

Seattle, Wash., Sept. 17.—Captain Roald Amundsen, discoverer of the northwest passage, reached Seattle on the steamship Saratoga from Nome. He was met by a committee of the chamber of commerce and the local Norwegian societies.

Owing to his desire to reach the government observatory at Sitka to complete his magnetic observations, Captain Amundsen sailed for Sitka on the steamer Jefferson a short time after his arrival.

"My observations extend over a period of three years, and it will take three years to calculate them," said he. "Until that time, it is utterly impossible to say positively what I have accomplished by my observations. I believe, however, that I have found the north magnetic pole. I cannot say as yet whether it is a shifting point or extends over a large area. We also took careful observations of the aurora borealis, and I believe that my observations will show that this phenomena has a marked effect on the compass. Our zoological and ethnological collection has been carefully attended to, and is fairly complete.

Valuable scientific instruments used by Captain Amundsen in taking magnetic observations was not found when he left the steamship Saratoga. It was at first thought they had been stolen, but he later said they probably had been left in Nome.

Their loss may seriously interfere with his magnetic observations.

4 DEAD AND 7 INJURED

Two Distinct Tornadoes Swept Johnson County.

Tecumseh, Neb., Sept. 14.—Two violent and seemingly distinct tornadoes swept over Johnson county causing the death of four persons, the fatal injury of two and the painful injury of five others.

The second storm killed George Koehler and fatally injured two other school children and inflicting severe injuries on four others.

Nelson, Neb., Sept. 14.—The fag end of a tornado struck Nelson last evening, but injured no one so far as known. The windows on the south side of the Barns, outbuildings and windmills were blown in. Barns, outbuildings and windmills were leveled all over town.

Death on Bryan's Train.

Greensboro, N. C., Sept. 18.—The coming of William J. Bryan to Greensboro last evening was shadowed in gloom. On the same train was the body of Dr. Charles Duncan McIver, president of the State Normal and Industrial school here, who died of apoplexy on the train. He was a member of the reception committee for Guilford county.

3,000 REBELS IN CAMP

Communication by Telegraph Shut Off From Havana.

Havana, Sept. 18.—The only results thus far of President Palma's order for the suspension of hostilities have been that Liberal leaders, who hitherto have had every reason for anticipating arrest, are circulating openly in Havana again and even conferring with members of the government with regard topeace, and that such insurgents in the field, who have been consulted, while they express themselves as agreeable to settling matters amicably, at the same time assume an independent attitude which cannot be said to bode particularly well for a prompt settlement of existing difficulties.

In the meanwhile Cienfuegos is in a state of siege, communication by telegraph being severed not only in the direction of Havana, but to Santiago as well. It is known that Cienfuegos had not been attacked up to midnight Sunday, but what has transpired since that time is not know here.

All accounts agree that there easily are 3,000 insurgents a few miles southeast of Havana, and rumors are in circulation that they will enter the city peaceably if they are not molested, but that they will fight if they meet with resistance. All visitors to insurgents camps in Havana province return with this impression, but it is believed no attempt will be made against Havana until the arrival of Pino Guerra's force, which now is variously reported to be from twenty to forty miles distant. The general impression is that the presence in Havana harbor of the American cruiser Denver will not act as a deterrant to such a movement the auxiliary cruiser Dixie having gone to Cienfuegos and the cruiser Des Moines having gone to bring to Cuba Secretary of War Taft and Assistant Secretary of State Bacon.

The announcement from Washington that American vessels of war will protect British as well as American interests is taken as applying especially to Cienfuegos, where the English owned Cuban Central railroad has been obliged to suspend operations and has suffered considerable damage to its property. The Western railroad, also a British enterprise, is not now suffering special damage except in the vicinity of Havana, and it is expected that traffic on this latter line will soon be completely reopened.

Peace Proposition Turned Down.

Havana, Sept. 18. — At a meeting of rebel leaders held in the town hall of Bejucal, it was decided after a number of violent speeches had been delivered, not to accept the peace propositions of the government.

Senor Hevia Resigned.

Washington, Sept. 18. — The Cuban legation late last night received a cablegram from the Havana government announcing that Senor Hevia, the director of state department of Cuba, has resigned, that his resignation has been accepted, and that Pedro Diago, the director of the department of justice, has been appointed to succeed Mr. Hevia. The appointment of a successor to Mr. Diago as director of the department of justice is not announced.

Mr. Diago has been an official of the Cuban government for the past eight years. While the Cuban legation has no advices indicating the reason for the change, and Charge Padro y Almeida will not discuss it, it is believed here that it grows out of dissension between President Palma and Mr. Diago over the forthcoming investigation of the situation by Secretary Taft and Assistant Secretary of State Bacon.

Taft and Bacon Sail.

Tampa, Fla., Sept. 18.—The Taft party arriving two and a half hours late, boarded the government tug Pickering at Port Tampa and proceeded to the cruiser Des Moines, which awaited the party at quarantine at the entrance to Tampa harbor. The cruiser sailed immediately for Havana.

HARD HIT BY A TYPHOON

Enormous Damage Done to Vessels at Hong Kong.

Manila, Sept. 18.—Cable reports from Hong Kong state that a typhoon, which sprang up suddenly at 10 o'clock this morning, did enormous damage to the shipping in that port.

The Hong Kong, Canton & Macao company's steamer Fatshan foundered, and of the crew, the purser and mate alone survive.

All business in the city is at a standstill.

The typhoon lasted two hours.

A dozen steamers in the harbor have sunk, are in a sinking condition, or have been driven ashore.

The American ship S. P. Hitchcock is ashore. The British steamer Kwong Chow has sank. The steamer Mont Eagle, belonging to the Canadian Pacific Railroad company, is ashore. Two other British steamers, the San Cheung and the Wing Chai have sunk. The Fat Shan is ashore. The German steamer Johanne is being beached to prevent her sinking. The German steamer Appenrade is in a sinking condition, and the German steamers Signal, Petrarch and Emmaluyken are ashore. The German steamer Prinz Baldenar was damaged.

The Mont Eagle had her stern post broken. Attempts are being made to float her.

Hong Kong is an island situated in the China Sea, off the coast of China, from which it is separated by a narrow strip. It was ylelded to Great Britain by treaty in 1842. The roadstead has a well protected anchorage. Victoria, the capital (itself commonly called Hong Kong), is situated on a magnificent bay of the same name, setting up into the north side of the island.

Hong Kong is a great center of the foreign trade of China. Total exports are roughly estimated at $125,000,000 and imports at $100,000,000.

As a British colony on Chinese soil it is the most important in its political and defensive position, and is the headquarters of the military, naval and mercantile establishments. The population of Hong Kong, the city, is about 275,000.

The British steamer Monteagle arrived at Hong Kong Sept. 14 from Vancouver and Honolulu. The steamer registers 3,492 tons net, is 445 feet long, 52.2 feet beam and 27.7 feet in depth. She was built at Newcastle in 1899.

The German steamer Johanne sailed from Deli, an island off Java, August 1. The Johanne was built at Lubeck, Germany, in 1908, registers 952 tons net, is 255 feet long, 36.2 feet beam and 18.1 feet in depth. She is owned by M. Jebsen.

The British steamer Fatshan was built at Leith in 1887 and is owned by the Kong Kong, Canton & Macao Steamboat company and the China Navigation company, of Hong Kong. The steamer registers 1,425 tons net, is 280 feet long, 54 feet beam and 10.2 feet in depth.

The British steamer San Cheung was built at Hong Kong in 1902, is of 389 tons register, 189.8 feet long, 33.2 feet beam, 9.1 feet in depth and is owned by the Cheung On Steamboat company, of Hong Kong.

FIRST DRAFT OF ANNUAL MESSAGE COMPLETED.

Oyster Bay, Sept. 13.—President Roosevelt has completed the first draft of his next annual message to congress. It is his intention to put the finishing touches on this document before he takes his trip to Panama in November.

OHIO TICKET CLEAN ONE

Candidates All the Choice of the Delegates.

THE STATE TICKET.

For Secretary of State,
CARMI A. THOMPSON.

For Dairy and Food Commissioner,
RENICK W. DUNLAP.

For School Commissioner,
EDMUND A. JONES.

For Member State Board of Public Works,
GEORGE H. WATKINS.

Dayton, O., Sept. 13.—For the first time in years at a Republican convention the delegates themselves nominated the state ticket, as indicated in these dispatches to The Blade yesterday. The organization leaders had preferences, but they did not dare to put up a slate. And they did not press their preferences to a point where it was at all conspicuous.

Carmi Thompson, of Lawrence county, speaker of the house of representatives, who will head the ticket as the candidate for secretary of state, was the undoubted choice of the organization. But it was evident that he would have been nominated anyway.

On the other hand the nomination of Renick W. Dunlap for dairy and food commissioner was noticeably the selection of the convention. The organization leaders would have named either Brigham Young or Horace Ankeney in preference to Dunlap. They would not venture what would have been a losing fight.

The call for the nomination of candidates was made at a time when the convention was in the utmost confusion. Nominating speeches were little more than farcical. Those who attempted to make these speeches were howled down derisively and ordered to name their man and get off the platform.

The "stand-patters" were given a jolt last night when, at the Republican campaign opening and ratification meeting, Senator Dick declared the vital issue of the campaign was whether tariff revision was to be by a Democratic free trade congress or a Republican congress pledged to the principles of protection.

That the Republican leaders expect to make national issues paramount over state questions was shown in the speeches at the big open air meeting following the state convention. Five thousand people stood in the street to listen. The orators delivered their addresses from the porch of the Bicycle club house. Congressman "Bob" Nevin, who presided, congratulated the people of Dayton on having entertained the most superb convention Ohio Republicans have ever held.

General J. Warren Keifer, of Springfield, said that under the leadership of Roosevelt the trust evils would be crushed out by the Republican party. He talked of tariff revision along the lines of his speech on the same subject in convention. The tariff lesson was learned, he said, by the experience of the country in 1894 and 1895 under the Wilson law.

Senator Dick, the next speaker, said the Republican ticket was one which all could support, and the state platform would appeal to all voters who studied it. He took up the platform plank by plank and discussed it at length. Declarations had been made, he said, on great national problems that appealed to all citizens, while the Democratic platform had not touched on these questions despite the fact that congressmen were to be elected. He wondered if Democracy had any national principls.

"The vital question in this campaign," he said, "is, shall we have Democratic tariff revision or Republican tariff revision? Shall we, by our ballots, vote in a way that will threaten our present prosperity? If we are to have revision shall it be by a Democratic free trade congress or a Republican congress?"

The senator endorsed the President's policy of a larger navy. He declared the effectiveness of the railway rate bill was made so by the flaws pointed out by Foraker in the measure as it was sent to the senate from the house of representatives.

"I favored the bill," he said, "and differed with Senator Foraker, but that did not lessen my admiration for him as a statesman and legislator, and the commendation he was given in the platform he deserved."

U. S. SHOULDN'T MEDDLE

Bryan Says to Let Cuba Fight Its Own Battle.

Roanoke, Va., Sept. 17.—William J. Bryan last night gave the first expression he has made on the present Cuban situation.

"I am very glad the administration recalled the troops landed at Havana," he said. "While we should do all in our power to bring about peace by offering the good offices of our country, we have no business interfering with their local affairs. They must settle the disputes among themselves, but I would be glad if both parties would be willing to accept mediation with the idea of bringing about an agreement through the good offices of our government."

Mr. Bryan pointed out that this expression was the first he has made on on the present situation in the island and this was all he cared to say.

THOUGHT TO BE DEAD

Iowan Returns After Absence of 51 Years.

Burlington, Ia., Sept. 15.—After an absence from his home in Burlington of 51 years, his whereabouts having been unknown, Chris Burmaster came back to this city yesterday and rejoined those of his family who are still living. He was believed by them to be dead.

When he was 17, working on a farm near this city, he became discouraged at the prospects and, without saying a wrod to anyone, disappeared. He went to South Dakota, took up a farm and succeeded after a long struggle in putting himself into comfortable circumstances. He married and then went to Los Angeles, Cal., where he has since been living a retired life.

He found several sisters and bnothers still living here, some of whom were born after his departure. His wife died about two years ago, and a longing to see the old home caused him to return to Burlington.

WAITER INHERITS $25,000

Wisconsin Woman Gets Money from Property of Great-Aunt.

Beloit, Wis., Sept. 15.—From the position of waitress to that of owner of $25,000 is the experience of Miss Elizabeth Scanlon, of this city. Recently she inherited the property of a great-aunt, Mrs. Elizabeth Hardington, of Canton, Ill. Miss Scanlon is about 35 years old and has been dependent upon her own resources.

THE MARKETS.

Toledo, Sept. 18.—Wheat prices were ¼c up at the auction this morning, and inside of an hour the bulls had forced the future months up another ½c. Liverpool wheat opened ¼d lower, and at 1:30 o'clock this afternoon was unchanged to ½d lower. The Liverpool market showed considerable strength in the face of America's big decline yesterday. The bullish cables, combined with large weekly clearances and a good export business, helped to keep up prices in the local wheat pit this forenoon.

Primary receipts of wheat were 1,203,000 bushels compared with 1,162,000 a week ago and 1,325,000 a year ago; shipments were 511,000 bushels as against 404,000 a week ago and 444,000 a year ago. Bradstreet's world's available supply of wheat has increased 4,396,000 bushels compared with 3,800,000 a week ago and an increase of 2,973,000 a year ago. Minneapolis wired that spot No. 1 northern sold from 3½c to 4c over September and to arrive 2½c over September. Minneapolis millers report satisfactory sales, with country receipts increasing. Size of terminal receipts depend entirely on the railroads. On the basis of present prices all northwest wheat is turned to Minneapolis and receipts will increase, the movement to terminals being the same as last year, slow but continuing larger, reaching the maximum after January 1. Chicago wheat opened firm today with offerings and demand light, many local traders having gone short last night. The local crowd comprised the best buyers this morning, the feature of the market being the scarcity of offerings in the pit with the small shorts covering as well as they could. The close today saw cash and the futures all ¾c up.

September corn opened ½c down, being nominally quoted at 49½c, with cash, which was 1c off during the early trading hours. The price asked for December at the call was ½c over yesterday's close, and this quotation of 42c held during the morning session. The opening bid on May was ½c down, but there being no acceptances the price went up to yesterday's figure. The firmness in corn was due to the strength shown in the wheat market. Liverpool corn opened ¼d lower this morning and at 1:30 o'clock this afternoon it was ⅝@¾d lower.

Corn in Chicago opened a shade easier with moderate trade, the fine crop weather continuing to be an influence. Kansas City December corn was 37¾c today, cash selling at a premium of several cents. Primary corn receipts were 879,000 bushels as against 768,000 last week and 707,000 last year; shipments were 249,000 bushels compared with 446,000 a week ago and 335,000 a year ago. The available supply has decreased 198,000 bushels compared with an increase of 956,000 a week ago and an increase of 1,235,000 a year ago. Corn closed firm, September ¾c down, while the futures were up, December half a cent and May an eighth above yesterday.

Oats were steady to higher again this morning, September was nominally quoted at 34½ with cash, the same as yesterday's close. The opening bid on December was ⅛c up and the price soon rose another ⅛c. An advance of ⅛c was asked for May at the call, and this price held steady during the early morning hours. The short crop of oats this fall has kept prices up. Crop Expert Snow's last report shows the yield to be much less than that published by the government in its monthly report issued September 10.

According to Bradstreet the available supply of oats has increased 794,000 bushels compared with an increase of 56,000 a week ago and 2,238,000 a year ago. After the steady opening there was a moderate trade in oats, the market being strong on good general buying with scattered selling by commission houses. The close showed gains of ¼c in cash and September, ⅝c in December and ⅝c in May.

Cash and the near months in clover seed options closed a point down today, while the distant months closed firm. The clover seed market was fairly strong this morning. Cash and October were dull and firm. The opening bids on December and January were firm at $7.52½c, the latter option shortly advancing a point. March opened firm and held steady during the entire day.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Sep. 18.	Close Sep. 17.
Wheat—					
Cash	73	73½	73	73½	72⅝
Sept.	73	73½	73	73½	72⅝
Dec.	75⅝	76⅞	75¾	75⅞	75⅛
May	79⅝	79⅝	79⅜	79⅝	79⅛
Corn—					
Cash	49½	50½	49½	50½	50½
Sept.	49	50	49	49½	50
Dec.	42	42⅝	41⅞	42⅜	41⅞
May	43	43¾	43	43¼	43⅜
Oats—					
Cash	34¼	34⅜	34¼	34½	34½
Sept.	34½	34⅝	34½	34½	34¼
Dec.	34⅜	35¼	34⅜	35¼	34⅝
May	36½	36⅝	36½	36⅝	36⅝
Clover Seed—					
Cash	7.55	7.55	7.53½	7.52½	7.55
Oct	7.55	7.55	7.50	7.52½	7.55
Dec	7.52½	7.55	7.50	7.50	7.52½
Jan.	7.52½	7.55	7.52½	7.52½	7.52½
March	7.57½	7.57½	7.55	7.57½	7.57½
Rye—					
No. 2	58	....	....	58	58
No. 3	....	....	....	55	55
No. 4	....	....	....	53	53
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.87½	1.90
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	7.05	7.05

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Sept	70⅝	71¼	70⅝	71⅜	70⅝
Dec	72⅞	73⅜	72⅞	73